

CHRIST CHURCH

Was The Scene Of
Elaborate Services

ATTENDED BY MANY ON
TUESDAY EVENING

Meeting Of Clergymen Of The Catholic
Club Of Boston

FINE PROGRESS OF CHURCH UNDER REC-
TORSHIP OF REV. MR. BRINE

In line with the celebration of
the tenth anniversary of the con-
nection of Rev. C. LeV. Brine
with Christ Church, a grand ser-
vice was held at that edifice on
Tuesday evening, about fifteen
clergymen, members of the Cath-
olic Club of Boston, being pres-
ent.

The visit of the Catholic Club was
timed especially in honor of the re-
ctor, who is also a member of the
club.

The sermon was delivered by Rev.
Brian C. Roberts of St. Ann's Church,
Dorchester.

The following letter from Bishop
Niles was read:

The Bishop's House.
Concord.

To the Rev. C. LeV. Brine,
Rector of Christ Church, Ports-
mouth.

My Dear Brother:—I much regret
that existing engagements shut me
off from joining in personal presence
in the public rejoicings on the tenth
anniversary of your coming to Christ
Church in Portsmouth.

I will take this opportunity to put
upon record my appreciation of the
excellent work which you have done.

Difficulties, many and great, were
before you and around you. In the
first place it is no easy thing to build
up and to sustain in a city no larger
than Portsmouth, two parishes each
aspiring to a high rank, and a wide
influence. Both rectors must have a
task not mean or light.

Then the large, noble church fab-
ric which your parish has, costly to
maintain and house, with no endow-
ment in money and with few persons
of any wealth, adds a peculiar burden
with you. Other hindrances could be
named.

You have toiled and tired not.
Much of blessing the Lord has grant-
ed you. The service is well ap-
pointed and well sustained. In view
of all conditions the congregations
are large. The increase in the army
of communicants has been large—al-
most phenomenal. They who come
to confirmation are well instructed.
The mass of people, and each individ-
ual parishioner, are carefully guided
and shepherded, and in all possi-
ble ways helped, in a constant regard
to their spiritual well. You have been
a faithful and true pastor of the
flock. And I do not doubt that you
have won the Master's favour.

To your flock you have ever been
most loyal, a true yoke-fellow. Your
services and ministrations through-
out, have been a strengthening and a
blessing to the church in New Hamp-
shire. Earnestness, fidelity and a
holy zeal for the things of the King-
dom have marked all the years of
your life in New Hampshire. A
blessed thing it will be if we may
have many more years of your strong
ministry. Believe me, my dear
Brother, with much respect,

Faithfully yours in our Lord Jesus
Christ,

WILLIAM WOODRUFF NILES,
Bishop of New Hampshire.

The following was also presented:
To the Reverend Charles le Vesconte
Brine, Rector of Christ Church of
Portsmouth, N. H.

Your Reverence:—As the represen-
tatives of the people of Christ Church
and especially in their own behalf,
the wardens and vestrymen of the
parish avail themselves of this oc-
casion, the tenth anniversary of your
rectorship, to tender to you, their be-
loved priest, a simple acknowledg-
ment of indebtedness for your devo-

ted pastoral care. No adequate return
can be made for that care beyond
their assurance of loyal support in
your work, and their heart-felt grati-
tude for the noble, patient, generous
and incessant labor by which, under
God's blessings, you have strength-
ened the parish and steadily in-
creased its numbers, and its influ-
ence both in this community and in
this Diocese.

You have had, we know, not only
the hindrances which every faithful
priest encounters everywhere, but
many of a purely local character to
contend against; and this fact has in-
creased, alike your burdens and our
indebtedness.

We can only add the expression of
our hope that decade may follow de-
cade in your stay with us, to our con-
tinued enrichment and your own ever
increasing joy in the flock you
have so faithfully shepherded.

Your obedient servants,
SIDNEY S. TRUEMAN,
GEORGE H. ROCK,

Wardens.
THOMAS J. TRUEMAN,
FRANK D. LEWIS,
CHARLES T. PERKINS,
EVERETT L. MARSTON,
OLIVER J. GOLDSMITH,

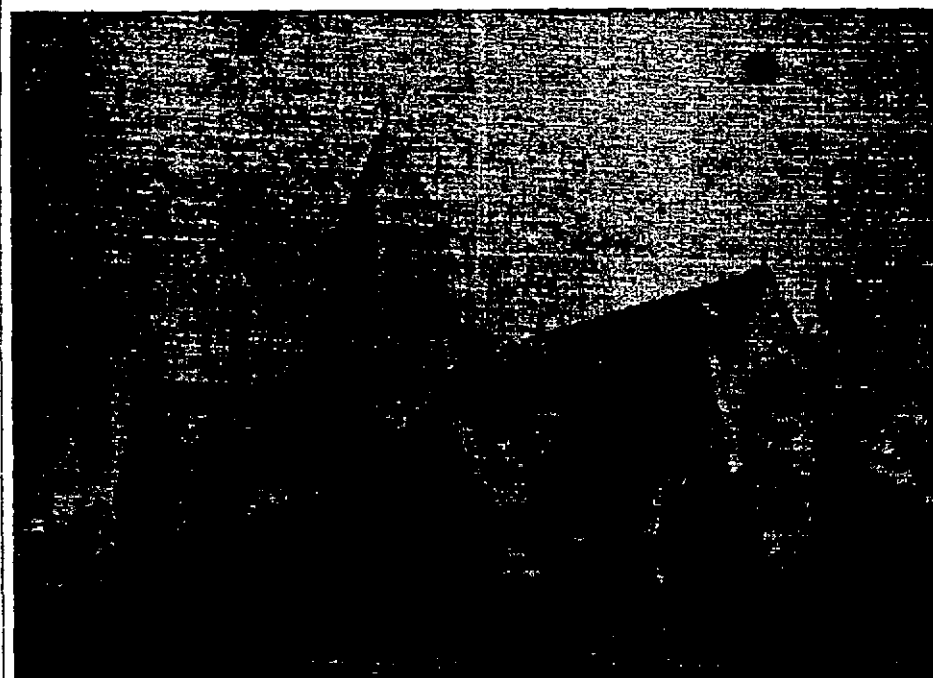
Vestrymen.
The officers of the Catholic Club
are Rev. Augustus Prime, president,
and Rev. William B. Stoskopf, secre-
tary.

The Catholic Club is the local
branch of the clerical union for the
maintenance and defense of Catholic
principles.

Rev. Mr. Brine assumed the pastor-

ious and varying Christian bodies
that have been striving to interpret
God's message to the people, we who
know, as no one—save he who has
from childhood been brought up in
touch with the peculiar atmosphere
of New England—her weakness and
her strength—we naturally ask what
then does the Catholic church stand
for in the New England towns and by
what methods is Catholic truth best
presented to the descendants of Pur-
itans. First and foremost the Cath-
olic Church stands for dogma. Not
for man's individual dogma, even
though it be the wisest of human
kind, but for those dogmatic truths
taught by our blessed Lord before
His Ascension, and which He has
continued to teach from that glorious
moment even until today; and will
continue to teach unto the end of the
world.

We plead that the Catholic faith,
unaltered and unmixed with the
fancies of some town philosopher
shall in its entirety be presented to
the sons and daughters of New Eng-
land. Maine has given us Sanford
and Shiloh, New Hampshire has
given us Fairview and an unscientific
Christianity. Massachusetts has given
us Andover, Vermont has given us
the Tabernacle at Salt Lake, Rhode
Island has given us that dogma
which excludes little children from
incorporation into Christ's kingdom,
Connecticut has in times past been
the handmaid of Massachusetts in
setting forth the apotheosis of the in-
dividual, but with steady stride the
Catholic Church, unaffected by the
idiosyncrasies of individuals and un-



Christ Church, 1906

are in 1896, when the church was
poorly supported and in an inactive
condition and badly in debt.

Since that time the congregation
has been built up, the debt canceled,
the offerings increased, the services
much improved, and the music raised
to a high order.

The number of communicants has
been increased seventy-five per cent.
The church has been repaired and
thoroughly equipped for active and
aggressive work.

Great changes, much improving the
appearance of that section of the
city, have been made to the church
and rectory grounds.

Christ Church became historical
last year, it will be remembered,
through the holding in that edifice
of the thanksgiving service commem-
orative of the Peace of Portsmouth.

The parochial societies are in a
flourishing condition.

One instance is the Christ Church
branch of the Woman's Auxiliary,
which during the past Winter has
sent to Alaska and other points mis-
sion boxes to the value of over four
hundred dollars.

The full choir was present and ren-
dered special music. The service was
also marked by beautiful processions
and other fitting accessories.

The sermon of Rev. Brian Roberts
was in part as follows:

We come here today, upon this
tenth anniversary of the institution
of the rector of this parish, not only
because of our personal love for the
rector, not only because of his place
in the Diocese of New Hampshire,
but prominently because of his part
in what Christ, the living Lord, has
here continued both to do and to
teach in this portion of the kingdom
of God on earth. We come because
this is a part of Christ's Catholic
church, and we would rejoice with
you in the blessings of Catholic faith
and Catholic practice which have
been yours here in this parish.

And to us who know the history of
New England, and have personally
known her temper and illumination,
who have seen the struggle of the

moved by the claims of the Italian
Mission of 1870, has made remark-
able progress in the hearts of New Eng-
land people. The reason is not far
to seek.

The Catholic Church stands for
what Our Blessed Lord gave us in
those great forty days when He
taught the truths of the kingdom, and
still continues to teach by the mouths
of authorized and apostolic witness-
es. Those truths she cannot possibly
change or minimize. The truths that
the Apostles and the Nicene creed
proclaim; such facts that "it is evi-
dent unto all men, diligently reading
Holy Scripture and ancient authors,
that from the apostles' time there
have been these orders—bishops,
priests and deacons—a successive
apostolic ministry endowed with sac-
ramental power; that the Holy Eu-
charist is no mere memorial, but that
there we receive and present in real-
ity the most blessed body and blood
of our Lord and Saviour; that by or-
dination the priest is invested with
the office and work of sacerdotal ac-
tivity, with power to pronounce or
withhold sacramental absolution.

"Whose sins thou dost forgive, they
are forgiven; and whose sins thou
dost retain, they are retained."

With these words the church pro-
nounces to her priests somewhat of
her understanding of their work.

The Catholic Church stands in New
England, as everywhere else she may
be, for the living voice of the living
Christ, continuing both to do and to
teach here in the new world, in the
newer England, in the Diocese of
New Hampshire, here in Portsmouth,
for truth received from Almighty
God in the person of Christ and com-
mitted to the Catholic Church to
teach with infallible certainty the
wonderful dogma of Heaven.

Where Christ Church has wisely
led the way in well-meaning and
ancient ritual, we rejoice. I care not
for the cope, the chasuble, the holy
water, used at least in her baptisms,

(Continued on fifth page)

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS
IS ANNOUNCED

Early Arrivals of Summer Residents
and Visitors

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR
CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, June 6.

An examination of candidates who
propose to teach in town during the
coming year will be held at Trape
Academy on Tuesday, June 26, at
nine a. m. This does not apply to
those who hold state certificates
which do not expire within the year
nor to those who hold graded certi-
ficates issued by normal school prin-
ciples.

Mrs. William C. Locke, who has
been very ill at her home at Locke's
Cove, is reported somewhat better
this morning.

Extensive repairs are being made
on the town roads.

Wallace Jackson, who has been
critically ill at his home at Kittery
Depot, remains about the same.

An illustrated lecture on the de-
velopment of the telephone will be
given by a representative of the New
England Telephone and Telegraph
Company at Grange Hall on Thurs-
day evening. The public will be ad-
mitted without charge.

A meeting of the Equal Suffrage
Association was held on Monday
evening at the Methodist Church.
Refreshments were served.

A meeting of E. G. Parker Post,
Grand Army, will be held on Thurs-
day evening.

A regular meeting of the Knights
of Pythias was held at Odd Fellows'
Hall on Tuesday evening.

The Red Men held a regular meet-
ing at Grange Hall on Tuesday even-
ing.

A regular meeting of Good Temp-
lars will be held this evening at
Grange Hall.

The Odd Fellows of this town have
accepted an invitation to visit We-
cohemet Lodge of Dover on Thurs-
day evening. Special cars will be
provided, leaving the car barn at
6.05 p. m. and Newmarket street at
6.30 p. m.

A business meeting of the Epworth
League connected with the Second
Methodist Church was held on Tues-
day afternoon and final arrangements
were made for the strawberry festi-
val which will be given by the soci-
ety, weather permitting, on Monday
evening.

Mrs. Davis of Freeport, Me., is
the guest of her daughter, Mrs. P.
H. Rogers of Government street.

Kittery Point

Col. H. B. Scott and family of
Burlington, Ia., arrived today to
pass the Summer at their cottage on
Gerrish Island.

Mrs. George F. Conant and her
daughter Hope of Worcester, Mass.,
have arrived to pass the Summer at
the house of Mrs. Edith Grace.

Miss Lizzie Grindley has returned
from a short visit to friends in Bos-
ton.

The yawl Halcyon of Salem, owned
by Henry W. Peabody, is at anchor
off here.

A son was born on Sunday night
to Mrs. Charles Nevins of Brockton,
Mass., who was Miss Winifred
Livingston, well known here.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet
with Mrs. Martin Williams this
evening.

A prize speaking contest will be
held under the auspices of the Wo-
man's Christian Temperance Union
at the Free Will Baptist Church on
Thursday evening.

Mrs. Robert Billings, who recently
underwent a serious surgical opera-
tion at her home, is now able to sit
up in bed for a short time each day.

Perley Tobey is recovering rapidly

from the effects of a surgical opera-
tion which he underwent recently.
Herbert Johnson has resigned his
duties as fireman at the power sta-
tion of the Atlantic Shore line.

Mrs. Howard Knowlton Conant
has arrived from Worcester, Mass.,
to pass the Summer with her moth-
er, Mrs. George F. Conant.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our
Harbor June 5

Arrived

Schooner Katherine D. Perry, Gar-
field, Newport News eight days, with
1800 tons of coal to Boston and
Maine railroad.

Schooner Frontenac, Coombs, Bal-
timore ten days, with 2600 tons of
coal to Boston and Maine railroad.

Schooner Jessie L. Boyce, Salis-
bury, Port Reading, N. J., five days,
with 300 tons of coal for Dover.

Schooner Mansfield (ex-British
schooner Lyra), Bagley, Jonesboro,
Me., for New York, with lumber.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Boston,
and sailed on return with two barges
Calm, hazy.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Newport News, June 4—Sailed,
schooner Charles A. Campbell,
Pierce, Portsmouth.

Philadelphia, June 5—Arrived,
barges Buck Ridge and Paxtang,
Philadelphia.

PLANS ARE MADE

By Atlantic Shore Line
For Summer

POWERFUL ELECTRIC LOCO-
MOTIVES BEING BUILT

Three Freight Cars Under Construc-
tion And More Coming

BIG FLOATING STAGE TO BE BUILT AT
BADGER'S ISLAND

Affairs are rushing on the Atlantic
Shore line and all signs point to a
busy and prosperous season.

Three electric locomotives are ex-
pected to arrive the latter part of this
month, together with three freight
cars, with which the company will be-
gin business, although this equipment
will later be increased. The en-

gines are of 120 horse power and the
freight cars, which will be similar to
those in use on the steam roads, will
have a capacity of 23,000 pounds.
All are being built at the Laconia
Car Works.

Air brake equipments for all the
eight-wheeled open cars are daily ex-
pected from the General Electric
Company.

Plans are being prepared for a
huge floating wharf on the Badger's
Island shore west of the ferry slip, at
which the freight steamers will land.
The rocky bottom makes it impossi-
ble for piles to be driven, so that a
wharf cannot be constructed on the
usual plan.

WORK STARTED

Of Boring for Water Near the Frank
Jones Brewery

The Frank Jones Brewing Com-
pany has started the work of boring
for water near the plant at the West
End.

The start was made in the yard be-
tween the new malt house and the
scald shed, where the company now
has a well. The work is being done
by the Artesian Well Company of
Providence, R. I.

CITY HALL MARRIAGE

Rafael Bunk and Saberia Giorgigi
were married at City Hall today
(Wednesday) by City Messenger
Warrington Moulton.

Geo. B. French Co

Careful attention to CORSET FIT-
TING gives character to this im-
portant and essential part of Ladies'
Wear.

The Johnny Jones Waist is
the popular latest. We
are placing two lots of
these fine Waists on sale
this week, in White Mus-
lin at

\$1.00 and \$1.25
and in Linen at
\$2.25, \$2.50
and **\$2.98.**

New Models in White Mus-
lin Waists, best we have
shown, for this week

\$1.00.

White Muslin Shirt Waist
Suits with Val Lace, only
\$2.98.

Misses' White Muslin Dress-
es, 9 years to 16 years,
\$3.75 to \$12.00.

Silk Shirt Waist Suits in
Small Checks and Hair
Stripes, a new arrival at
\$13.50.

Extreme Low Prices on our
excellent line of Jackets,
Auto Coats and Rain
Coats. Best variety in
the City.



The lines of the R. & G.
Corset, shown in this cut,
are universally admired.
The price is only
\$1.50.

The largest cut shows our
W. B. Corset at the same
price,

\$1.50,
and in the fine batiste is
without a rival. Just try
the 407 Corset.

Colored Muslin Shirt Waist
Suits, very dainty pat-
terns, complete,
\$2.25.

White Linen Tailored Suits,
very elaborate with em-
broidery, the latest out,
only

\$13.75.
Some few Pattern Suits,
\$18.75.

White Linen Skirts, the
handiwork of artists in
Skirt making,

\$3.98 and \$5.00.
White Duck Skirts in full
variety.

\$1.00 and \$1.50.



CLASS DAY EXERCISES

Held at New Hampshire College, Durham

PRESIDENT GIBBS BIDS FAREWELL TO 1906

The exercises of Class day at New Hampshire College, Durham, on Tuesday were of unusual interest and Thompson Hall, where they were held, was crowded. The decorations, prominently displaying the colors of the senior class, were simple but pleasing.

A march by the college mandolin club, during which the seniors took their places upon the stage with President Gibbs of the college, opened the program.

The class president, Cyrus Fremont Jenness of Gonic, gave a short but impressive address of welcome. Wallace F. Purington of Yarmouth, Mass., read the class history and Ernest Converse of Amherst gave the address to the undergraduates. John D. Clark of Nashua read the "class will."

President Gibbs concluded the program with an address, "Farewell to 1906."

The following were the guests from this city and vicinity:

Dr. Samuel T. Ladd, Fred P. Hayes, Dr. Eugene B. Eastman, Mrs. William Y. Evans, Miss Abbie M. Woods, Miss Vida J. Whittier, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Randall, Miss Annie O'Connor, Miss Florence M. Andrews, Mrs. H. B. Parker, Miss Florence M. Ellery, Portsmouth; Miss Ruth Shapleigh, Miss Nora Shapleigh, Rye; Miss May I. Cowen, Mrs. Frank H. Pearson, Mrs. Marshall Chase, Miss Helen P. Gowen, Robert M. Scammon, Stratham.

The class officers are as follows:

President, C. F. Jenness; Vice President, A. M. Johnson; Secretary, E. L. Converse; Treasurer, N. S. Franklin; Marshal, W. C. Campbell; Executive Committee—C. F. Jenness, E. L. Converse, J. D. Clark, A. M. Johnson.

A. D. Hardy comprised the class day committee.

THE TUCKER CASE

Decision Will Be Rendered Thursday

Boston, June 3.—With the date of the execution less than a week hence, counsel for Charles L. Tucker, the condemned murderer of Mahel Pace of Weston, sought the state house today in an effort to obtain from Governor Parker a commutation of the sentence, on the ground of new evidence.

After today was arranged after the supreme judicial court had decided that the governor was not obliged to submit the evidence or ask the advice of the executive council. The governor, however, notified the presiding justices at Tucker's trial as well as the former Attorney-General Parker, that he desired their presence in the executive chamber during the hearing.

The hearing began in the council chamber shortly after 11 o'clock, there being present besides Governor Guild, Judges Sheldon and Sherman, who presided at the trial, three of the counsel for Tucker, James H. Vahey, Thomas F. Vahey and Philip Mansfield, former Attorney-General Herbert Parker, District Attorney Sanderson of Middlesex, the last two representing the governor.

The present attorney-general, Dana Malone and the governor's secretary, Charles F. Gettemy, were also in the chamber and E. F. Hamlin, secretary of the executive council, was present to administer the oath to the witnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Tucker, parents of the accused youth, Walter Tucker, their son, and Mrs. Ada Hale, Mrs. Tucker's sister, were witnesses of the proceedings by permission of Governor Guild, who had promised to give them a private audience in the executive chamber at the conclusion of the hearing.

The witnesses were not allowed in the chamber but were held outside. The governor opened the hearing by stating that it was given to afford opportunity to show cause why the sentence should be stayed by commutation through the constitutional power of the governor.

He said that the evidence to be offered must be confined to new evidence.

James H. Vahey, Tucker's senior counsel, in answering the governor, said that the counsel for the defense were not pressing any evidence except those properly urging for executive clemency, and they only asked

Consumption and Hemorrhages Cured



MISS MINNIE GILROY

Doctors pronounced as incurable Miss Minnie Gilroy, of Morrison, Colo., who suffered agonies from consumption, hemorrhages, and severe coughing spells. She wasted away to a shadow and had given up all hope when she decided to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

Miss Gilroy began to improve at once and gained 15 pounds during the first two months. She is today happy, well and strong, and writes the following letter of thankfulness:

"I suffered for a long time with consumption and had terrible attacks of coughing and hemorrhages. I lost flesh and was all run down. My breathing became difficult and painful, and the doctors pronounced me incurable. I decided at last to try Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey and procured a bottle. I began to improve at once and gained fifteen pounds the first two months. My cough was relieved, the hemorrhages ceased and I now feel splendid in every way. I can sleep soundly and have no more restless nights. I cannot say too much in praise of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, as it has permanently cured me after doctors' medicines failed to do any good."—MINNIE GILROY, Morrison, Colo., November 21, 1905.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

cures coughs, colds, consumption, grip, bronchitis and pneumonia. It stimulates and enriches the blood, aids digestion, builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart and fortifies the system against disease germs. It prolongs life, keeps the old young and the young strong. It contains no fusel oil and is the only whiskey recognized as a medicine. This is a guarantee.

CAUTION.—When you ask for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. Unscrupulous dealers, mindful of the excellence of this preparation, will try to sell you cheap imitations and malt whiskey substitutes, which are not Duffy's. Demand "Duffy's" and be sure you get it. It is the only absolutely pure Malt Whiskey. Sold in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old and Famous" label, and be certain the seal over the cork is unbroken. All druggists and grocers, or direct, \$1.00 a bottle. Medical booklet and doctors' advice free to any one. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, New York.

that the sentence of death be commuted to imprisonment for life.

Continuing, Mr. Vahey said that a great deal of the evidence which would be introduced to the governor would not be competent in a legal trial, but later Mr. Vahey said that the testimony would be entirely new matter to the governor.

In closing, Mr. Vahey summed up the reasons why he asked for clemency in commuting the sentence, which were on the ground of purely circumstantial evidence at the trial, a reasonable doubt of Tucker's guilt, of prejudice against the defendant in the county because of the rumors attributing to him the responsibility for the death of his wife, the doubtful veracity of the evidence of some of the witnesses, and also of some of the expert testimony, that some of the handwriting experts were of notorious character, that there was a general opinion that a commutation would permit the discovery of evidence to substantiate the doubt, and lastly that Dr. Francis A. Harris, one of the experts of the commonwealth, has stated since the trial, and over his own signature, that he was mistaken, and that the medical testimony of the commonwealth was manufactured and invented.

Among the other reasons for clemency, Mr. Vahey said, was the question as to the stickpin, the blood upon the prisoner's clothing, the doubt as to his being able to be near the house at the time the murder was said to have taken place, that some of the members of the jury are in doubt now as to some of the evidence, and that the general opinion of the community is that the ends of justice would be best served by commutation.

At this point former Attorney-General Parker, who conducted the government's case, interrupted and said that no clemency could be prayed for, by impugning the sentence passed, that every one of the reasons stated by Mr. Vahey tended to impugn the validity of the judgment, and the government is asked to retry it.

Mr. Parker then asked the governor to make a ruling on the question whether the ground upon which the intervention is sought should not be stated in order that the hearing might go on in channels defined by the governor.

Mr. Vahey then went back again and said that the hearing should be limited to the presentation of evidence competent in court, but should be on reasons merited, humane and equitable.

The governor said in answer to Mr. Parker's request for a ruling, that clemency implies a fair trial and that he would be very glad to hear any new evidence.

Mr. Vahey then said he desired to present a number of affidavits, the principal one being over his own signature, of one of the medical examiners, that he committed perjury and that the whole medical testimony on the part of the commonwealth was invented.

More than half an hour was consumed in a controversy between Messrs. Vahey and Parker over the question of admitting certain affidavits.

Finally Governor Guild ruled that

Mr. Vahey might read the affidavits, which were from Catherine E. Burns of Hopkinton and Leopold T. Bartows of Dorchester. Both stated that they had seen Tucker wearing a Canadian pin, George H. Chase of Brighton, formerly employed by the Boston and Albany railroad, stated that he knew Tucker and that the latter wanted to swap a pin with him and that another time Tucker offered to sell him a Canadian pin for a dollar. Neither trade was made.

During the morning session Mr. Tucker, the boy's father, fainted three times.

ON THE DIAMOND

Perhaps the game between Somersworth and Portsmouth High Schools may be ancient history but the comment upon it of the baseball writer of the Somersworth Free Press is interesting. He gives the boys from this city full credit for their victory and calls them "a fine, athletic-looking lot of young fellows, who play a hard aggressive game."

Timothy Quinn is described as "a treasure." Bad judgment in keeping Clark in the box is blamed for the loss of the game to Somersworth.

The Somersworth writer praises Empire George Lawson, saying that "he was perfectly fair to both sides and conducted himself admirably."

The Portsmouth boys, certainly not much given to kicking, express a totally different opinion of Mr. Lawson.

The Dover team which played here on Saturday is anxious to meet the Portsmouth team again at Central Park for a purse of \$500. If they mean it, the Dover ball tossers will certainly be accommodated.

Horace Rowe is pitching better ball this year than ever before in his career and he continues his good work will prove a valuable man in the box for the Portsmouth team.

Young Caswell plays like a veteran of many seasons either at third or short and is a good hitter. He has already made himself a favorite with the fans.

The Kingston team, of which "Bobby" Rowe is a member, will probably be seen in this city before long. The crowd will certainly give "Bobby" a cordial welcome, although it will not seem natural to see him playing against Portsmouth.

Tommy Lynsky, always a fast outfielder, is hitting the ball hard and often now.

Jim Goodrich is playing a fine game behind the bat for the Holy Name Society team of Portland.

Leo Hafford, sold by Cincinnati to Rochester, resented his treatment by the latter team and refused to stay. He is now pitching independently for the Peabody, Mass., team.

Two New England League players, Phelan of Manchester and Carroll of

Haverhill, are said to have jumped to the independent Northern League.

Parson, the catcher, last year with the Philadelphia American League champions and now with the Providence Eastern League team, is a brother of John and Alfred Barton of this city.

This will very likely be Mike Lynch's last year in the professional baseball field. His contract for three years with Pittsburgh will expire in the Autumn and he will probably begin the practice of law. He has nearly completed a course at Brown, where he first became famous as a pitcher.

Artie Latham, the famous player of other days, is umpiring in the South Atlantic League. He was until recently manager of the Jacksonville team in that league.

The Dartmouth team seems to have gone to pieces. Defeated by Williams, Amherst, Phillips Andover and Holy Cross, on Tuesday Dartmouth fell before Wesleyan, three to nothing. The only recent Dartmouth victory was that over the ineligible players at the Hanover college, the varsity team thus winning the series with the ineligible.

The Portsmouth High School baseball season has ended. Concord High, which was to have played in this city on Thursday, has found it impossible to come and the local fans find their schedule summarily cut short. The High School team has had a record this year of which it may well be proud. With a team composed almost wholly of new men it has captured a high place in the Southeastern New Hampshire Inter-scholastic League, finishing second only to Somersworth.

Somersworth won the High School championship of the state last year and Portsmouth's is the only High School team that has beaten her. In addition, Portsmouth has defeated every other team in the league in at least one game and several well known teams outside of the league.

Special praise for this brilliant showing belongs to Quinn, the clever little twirler, who, unheralded and practically unknown, sprang into prominence as the find of the season, and developed into the best pitcher in the league. The other members of the team also deserve great credit for their work and have proved that the name of Portsmouth High School is no longer to be despised in the field of athletics.

WILL OF DR. WHITING

The will of Rev. Dr. Lyman Whiting, late of East Chatham, was filed at Greenfield, Mass., Monday. He had made provision for his wife, prior to his death. She is given his household goods, books and pictures and \$500. Each of his children is given \$1000. The residue of the estate, after some small bequests is divided into ten equal shares and given to missionary and charitable organizations.

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

CONFERENCE SESSION

Resolutions On The Salem Race Track Reported

The Rockingham Conference of Congregational and Presbyterian churches was held on Tuesday at Newmarket. Among the speakers were Rev. Bernard Copping of Stratham and Rev. Edward C. Ewing of New Castle.

Resolutions opposing the Salem race track were reported.

The conference adopted resolutions on the death of Rev. M. S. Dudley of Newington.

Rev. Lucius H. Thayer of this city was chosen moderator for the coming year and Rev. A. H. Thompson of Raymond was given his seventeenth consecutive election as secretary.

Atkinson will be the place of the next meeting and the dates will be June 4 and 5, 1907.

GAME IS OFF

Portsmouth And Concord Will Not Meet On Thursday

On Thursday afternoon the local High School baseball team was to contest with the Concord High School team, but a question arising as to the incurrence of expenses is responsible for the cancellation.

The local managers contend that the boys from the Capitol city broke away from the original contract and the exorbitant demands were not granted.

KEITH'S THEATRE

The opening concerts by the Fallettes woman's orchestra at Keith's have already drawn large audiences of music lovers to that popular playhouse, not only from Boston and suburbs but from New England generally.

There have been some changes made in the personnel of the orchestra under the guidance of Director Nichols and many music lovers are deploring it to be "perfect." The concerts take place at 1.45 and 7.30 p. m. so those who wish to hear the music may do so and patrons of vaudeville can drop in later. Another notable attraction on the bill will be Horace Golden who will be making his first appearance here in about three years. Mr. Golden is generally admitted to be the most skillful worker in his line who has appeared in vaudeville in recent years, and on the other side of the Atlantic has given his exhibitions before royalty on many occasions. Mr. Golden will have lots of new illusions to show patrons of Keith's. Included in the surrounding show will be Heloise and Amoroso sisters, skilful trapeze artists; Hines and Remington, in their latest satire, "The Manicure Girl," with character specialties; Mico, Chester and Ber \$10,000 statue dog, in "Pictures of the Hunt"; Walter C. Kelly, the most amusing dialect comedian in the varieties; Harper, Desmond and Burns, "real coon" comedians, singers and dancers; Edgeston, equilibrist; Barto and Telfery, clever dancers, and Harry Evans, boy vocalist and protégé of John D. Rockefeller. The customary change of motion pictures will be made in the kinetograph.

RESULTS OF TUESDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES

American League
Philadelphia 1, Chicago 7.
Washington-Detroit, rain.
Boston-Cleveland, rain, third inning.
St. Louis 9, New York 5.

National League
Pittsburg 9, Boston 3.
Brooklyn 3, St. Louis 2.
Chicago 6, New York 6.
Cincinnati 8, Philadelphia 0.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,

EXTRA OPERATORS NEEDED

The telephone company has been rushed with business since opening its new quarters and extra operators have been called in from Dover and other cities to help in the work of the Portsmouth exchange.

Free Trial Residence Telephones

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company offers for a limited period, trial telephones in the residences of those who have never before had telephone service. The Company has over 200,000 stations. For particulars, call the Manager of the

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE

Free Trial Residence Telephones

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
Portsmouth, N. H.

A. O. Caswell, Bottler,

121-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection.

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Half Stock Ale, Cream Ale.

Frank Jones Golden Ale, Homestead Ale, Stock Porter, Nourishing Stout, India Pale Ale.

Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portlunger Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.

Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling.)

Ales, Lager and Porter by the keg, Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN FAMILY TRADE.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1906.

THE DRIFT OF POPULATION

Whether or not population is drifting from the city to the country or from the country to the city is at the present time, and for the first time in half a century, a mooted question. Undoubtedly the city presents manifold substantial allurements besides its elusive get-rich-quick possibilities so that there is now, and always will be, a steady inflow of country boys to the city.

In the year 1840 only eight per cent. of the American people lived in towns of five thousand or more inhabitants; in 1880 this was increased to twenty-two per cent., and in 1890 to over one quarter of the total population.

The results of this influx from country to city have been only what we would have expected. The tenement house and saloon problems have arisen, crime has increased, and the game of politics has been played until the machine has raked in the jack-pot, the possibilities of intelligent voting in a large city being vastly less than in a small one, where closer watch can be kept of the officials, if the citizens so will. The strong, manly country boy in many cases has succumbed to city evils, being perhaps subject to temptations than the one who grows up among them. As left behind in the country, so-and-so is doing well, but failures of other they hear not of. It is the tale of success which reaches their ears and breeds discontent in their hearts; if they could know the whole story of all whom the city was called, the influence might work to a different end.

It is the rush to the city which caused the presence of the abandoned farm problem, and in no state was this so soon recognized and so ably solved as in our own, the credit being entirely due to the work of Hon. N. J. Bachelder, secretary of the state board of agriculture.

In 1890, following the passage of an act by the New Hampshire Legislature, a pamphlet was prepared and distributed through a majority of the states of the Union, giving a list and description of the abandoned farms of this state, and setting forth their various desirabilities. In one year, mainly by city people as summer homes, three hundred of these were purchased, and the idea, since maintained in this state with invariable good effect, has been adopted in several other states as well.

At present there are many who argue that the tendency of population is to drift from the city to the country, the trolley lines having made suburban residence, with its indisputable delights, much more desirable than it was a few years ago. The manufacturers, too, are in many cases going into the country to locate their plants in order to reduce expenses and give their employees better living facilities.

And in New Hampshire the state is paying for the education of boys at Durham to teach them that agriculture is not only honorable but also profitable, and educating them—strange anomaly!—to stay at home.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Peace in old New Hampshire's
A mighty pleasant thing;
But we never get no peace
While the skeeters sing.

The United States supreme court has decided that states can bar for-

elg corporations from their borders. This ought to simplify the American-for-Americans problem.

General Kuropatkin's history of the Russo-Japanese war should have a ready sale, if translated into Japanese.

An enthusiastic rooter in Sioux City ruptured a blood vessel while cheering for the home team the other day. The only wonder is that this sort of thing doesn't occur more frequently.

General Kuropatkin has written a history of the Russo-Japanese war and its publication has been forbidden in Russia. That ought to make it popular with the rest of the world. Probably no one in Russia could read it anyway.

Clark Russell, having attained the age of seventy, or nearly so, has decided to give up writing. It will be many hundreds of years before those with lively English blood in their veins will give up reading what he has written.

Omaha, a normally Republican city, went Democratic, and the Atlanta Constitution immediately rescued the time worn statement that: "The political pendulum is about to swing to the Democratic side again." It will take a bigger finger of fate than Omaha to make the most of us believe it.

A Maine exchange affects, not to know what The Herald means by calling Portland the city of adulterants. If its editor will look over some of the lately issued results of food analyses from the New Hampshire State Board of Health, he will perceive the glimmer of a great light in the distance.

The announcement that Congress has passed between three thousand and four thousand bills will arouse little interest and some disbelief. Here's wagering you can't name a half dozen of the bills passed. The legislation of national interest passed by any one Congress is so small that it immediately becomes historical.

Portland, the city of food adulterants, is very careful that its milk shall come from cows which "have passed the tubercular test." The state agent who administers the tubercular test in many cases which have come to our notice knows about as much concerning cows as he does of the circulation of blood in potato bugs.

The London Spectator says "It is the genius of the American nation to grasp essential points, to rise greater than calamities, as though calamities gave wings and spurs." This indicates that the Spectator has at last got its eyes open and has seen a great light.—Portland Advertiser.

On the contrary, if The Advertiser had ever followed the columns of The Spectator to any great extent, it could not have failed to notice that its tone toward this country is markedly amicable. Further than that, why shouldn't the mother country recognize in us the very quality that has made her great?

OUR EXCHANGES

The Word Of Summer
Dropping roses from her hand
Came dear Summer down the land,
With her hair a tawny banner
By the breezes fanned.

And she looked and laughed at me,
Where I sat all mournfully
Counting over my lost labors,
Near a cypress tree.

And she said "Oh, why repine?
All these patient works of mine—
Leaves and flowers and fragrant
apples

I must soon resign.
"Not one blossom will remain!
But do I, like thee, complain?
Nay, I pause and rest a season,
Then begin again."
—Elsa Barker in the June Metropolitan.

A Lead Pipe Cinch

The Standard Oil's new press agent ought to have a smooth path, since it will be liberally lubricated by the company's combined product and profit of several hundred per cent.—Haverhill Sunday Record.

His Fame Will Live

The real Deadwood Dick has passed on, but he will probably continue to live as the hero in dime novels and cheap literature for many years to come.—Malden News.

Public Will Take No Chances

The people will steer clear of the products of many of the Chicago packing houses until they can be assured that entire publicity of the latter's methods is to be the watchword of

those who have the investigations in charge.—Boston Courier.

Doesn't Like Publicity

The beef trust is not afraid of the courts, but it is sensitive about having the American consuming public learn the whole shameful truth about the rascality and filthiness of the packing business. People can live without eating canned fish and poison.—Atlanta Constitution.

Maybe It's To Escape Subpoena Servers

It has not yet struck anybody that the probable reason for John D. Rockefeller's ocean trip is to investigate the theory that there is oil in sea-water.—Boston Globe.

A Plain Proposition

Wonder what our free trade friends think of the report that cotton mill operatives in Japan are getting but 14 cents a day. With such cheap labor to contend with how long could American manufactures compete against the Japanese with the protective tariff removed? They would either go to the wall or pay the operatives in this country starvation wages.—Lawrence American.

THE MAGAZINES

Everybody's

How did it feel to live through the San Francisco earthquake and fire?—to watch men die, and buildings shrivel in the flames? James Hopper, the brilliant short-story writer, tells the story in the June Everybody's. You should read it.

Bucket-shops are one of our greatest national evils. Merrill A. Teague, who has made a special personal investigation of this matter, begins in this number a series of stirring revelations under the heading "Bucket-shop Sharks."

Still another strong appeal to the human heart is made in this installment of Charles Edward Russell's important narrative, "Soldiers of the Common Good."

Many people do not realize that a constant "Campaign Against Consumption" is being maintained all over the country. Eugene Wood, whose articles in Everybody's two years ago instigated the war against the "Great White Plague," tells in this issue what progress the campaign is making. Thomas W. Lawson continues his sledge-hammer attacks upon dishonesty and corruption in his eminently readable article, "Punch and Judging the United States Court."

In its June edition Everybody's keeps up to its own admirable standard. "Hrdlika," is a brilliant story of the coal-mines, by Maximilian Foster, that is sure to be widely read. A thoroughly good horse story is Edwin L. Sabin's "The Outlaw"; every woman—and every man, too—will want to read Ruth Kimball Gardiner's "Maria Redburn" and there are other excellent stories.

The Metropolitan

The Metropolitan Magazine has been fortunate in its ability to publish in its June issue a number of most unusual photographs of Cayuse, Walla Walla, and Umatilla Indians, collected by Major Lee Moorehouse. The accompanying article on "The Vanishing Race," by R. H. R., gives a thorough appreciation of the work of this military pioneer.

Owen Wister maintains his reputation as a writer of out-of-door literature with an article on "A Bunch of Buckskins." His text has the unusual good luck to be illustrated by eight drawings of mounted westerners, civil and military, Indian and white by Frederick Remington.

Charles F. Holder has a graphic article, "The Tiger of the Sea," and there are other excellent articles and several fine stories.

RAILROAD NOTES

The 6.15 p. m. train from Manchester to this city was delayed one hour and fifteen minutes in arriving here on Monday evening. The delay was due to an extra freight train taking the side track at Masabesic.

The Summer uniforms for the steam and electric railroad men were ready for them on Tuesday, but will not be worn for the first time until Monday next.

William Frost, for the past twenty-seven years employed by the Boston and Maine railroad and for eighteen years signalman at Noble's Island, has concluded his duties with the company, owing to ill health.

NOTICE

Sam Lee, who for thirty years has conducted a laundry in this city, will occupy the store vacated by George W. Lord, 44 Congress street, where he will give strict attention to the wants of his old customers and to all new patrons.

FIRST OF THE SEASON

Strawberry Festival Held Last Evening

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE UNIVERSALIST PARISH

Great credit is due the men of the Universalist parish, who catered so faithfully and successfully on Tuesday evening in the vestry.

The occasion was their annual strawberry festival for the benefit of this energetic people, and royally the sterner sex attended to its many duties. In fact, this was a strawberry festival of festivals.

The management consisted of the following: Freeman R. Garrett and Albert H. Entwistle, chairmen, who were assisted by the male parishioners.

The strawberries were of the most luscious quality and there was a generous demand for them. With a good supply of cream they "went directly to the spot," of course. Accompanying the seasonable dish and for those who liked was bread and butter, assorted cake, strawberry ice cream and vanilla ice cream.

The serving was by various husbands, hence impatient waiting was not in evidence, in fact, such is never the case with affairs under these auspices.

The waiters were Frank Grant, Horace Seymour, W. C. Goodwin, F. R. Garrett, Charles Lewis, Ralph Hett, Curtis Primmerman, Percy Primmerman, Clarence Paul, H. J. Freeman and A. P. Wendell.

The above looked natty in their white coats and aprons.

The ices were made by and in charge of Allen A. Rand. Rev. George E. Leighton was in charge of the kitchen and assisted by C. Fred Cole and Joseph Card.

Following this feast another for mental satisfaction was given and the ensuing was the program, which was in charge of George D. Whittier:

Choir Selection, Soprano solo, Miss Florence Hanscom Monologue, F. J. Goodwin Song, Mrs. C. G. Humphrey Choir Selection, Frank Grant Monologue, F. J. Goodwin Accompanist, Miss Florence Dimick.

It was a well drilled company of participants, their parts being happily sustained and deserving all the attention and applause bestowed.

Tuesday evening's entertainment closes the season with this parish until the Fall, when the initial feature will be a fair, the preparatory plans for which are already advancing.

The Universalists have catered liberally and in a most diversified manner during the season just closed and may well feel proud of its unbroken chain of successes.

THE SHINBURN CASE

Again Brought Before The Court Here On Tuesday

At the session of the United States circuit court in this city on Tuesday a petition was presented for a writ of habeas corpus for the man now confined in the Concord state prison as Max Shinburn, setting forth the claim that he is illegally imprisoned and confined without due process of law and trial by jury.

The court ordered a return of the issue on July 13.

The warden of the state prison was ordered to file an answer before June 19.

PROBATE COURT

The regular June session of probate court was held at West Derry on Tuesday. Judge of Probate Lewis G. Hoyt and Register Richards were present. The party made the trip from Exeter in Judge Hoyt's automobile. Mrs. Hoyt and Mrs. Clarence L. Cilley accompanied them and dinner was taken at Hotel Bradford after the session of the court. The following business was transacted.

Wills Proved—Eliza J. Butrick, Derry; Cyrus O. Butrick, executor; William F. Chute, Lynn, Mass.; Henrietta L. Chute, Windham, executrix; Elizabeth E. Dolber Chester, George A. Dolber, executor; C. H. Sargent, Derry; Elizabeth Sargent, executrix.

Petition for Guardian Granted—Blanche Woodbury, by consent, Salem, Louis J. Noyes, Hampstead, Henry Noyes guardian. Guardian's Inventory Filed—John A. Morrison, Raymond. Petition for administration in es-

tate of Isabelle Ela, Londonderry, D. W. Ela, administrator.
Accounts Filed—In estate of Moses Pingree, Derry, J. D. S. Pingree, administrator; in estate of Warren C. Evans, Exeter; in estate of Thurza Turner.
Administration Granted—In estate of Caroline O. Downs, Portsmouth, C. Dwight Downs, administrator.
Executor's Inventory Filed and accepted in estate of Jane Booker, South Hampton.
Administrator's account filed and accepted—In estate of Oliver Manson, Portsmouth; Emily Savage, South Newmarket; Asa E. Jewell, Stratford; Oliver B. Tuttle, Nottingham, and Hannah E. Mead, Newmarket.

NEW DISTRICT FORMED

The state department of public instruction has been informed of a new school supervisory district formed by the towns of Greenland, Rye, Stratford and Alton.

A Keen Appetite

and a healthy stomach indicate an active liver, which is enjoyed by all who use Beecham's Pills. They insure strong digestion, sweet breath and sound sleep. No other remedy is as good as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

CHEAP BUTTER

IS OLEO'S BEST FRIEND.

As long as people clamor for something cheap we shall have adulterated food.

We do not make cheap butter. We do make butter of extra good quality and deliver it while it has all its original flavor and aroma

PURE CREAM IN ANY QUANTITY.

Philip Farms Creamery, ELIOT, ME.

H. W. NICKERSON

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5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

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Telephone at office and residence.

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies	Qt.	Brandies, Wines, Etc.	Qt.
G. O. Blake	.85c	Imported French Brandy	\$.12 25
Duffy's Malt	.95c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	.50c
Mountain Spring	.75c	Sherry Wine	.25c
Rockingham	.75c	Port	.25c
Silver Brook	.75c	Booth's Old Tom Gin	\$.10c
Golden Crown	.75c		
Monogram	.75c		
Woodford County	\$.10c		
Monongahela	1.00	Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager	
Red and White	1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
Hunter	1.25	and Stock Ales, Bottled and	
Wilson	1.25	Draught	

Nickel, Copper and Brass Plating.

General Repairing of All Kinds.
All Work Guaranteed.

GOODALL & TOLMAN,
64 HANOVER ST.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination
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Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

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84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m.

Mr. Carlisle Ouseley-Smith,

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28 VAUGHAN STREET.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

OFFICE HOURS—Till 9 A. M., 2-4, 7-9 P. M. Otherwise by appointment.
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KITTERY.

Corner Wentworth Street and Love Lane.

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1906

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WALL PAPERS

ROOM MOULDINGS

65 CONGRESS STREET.

1906

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George A. Jackson

CARPENTER

AND

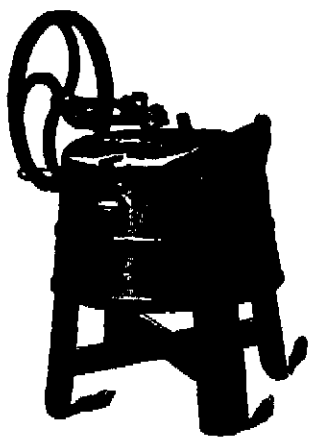
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No. 6 Uearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Don't Do Another Washing
Without

THE "EASY" WASHER



Even the Children like to run it.
It tubs and plunges the clothes.

For Sale by

W. E. PAUL,
45 Market St.,

Granite State Fire Insurance Co.

Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital,
\$200,000

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your horse is not going right
come and see us. We charge nothing
for examination and consultation.
If you want your carriages or carts
repaired, or new ones made, we will
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experience in this business without
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**Meats
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YANKEE NOTIONS
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Second Hand Goods of Every Descrip-
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W. T. LUCAS
14 Penhallow Street

UNEDA BISCUITS
CANDY **ICE TONICS**
SMOKING GOODS

COOK'S, At The Plains

JUNE MEETING

Was Held By The Board
Of Instruction

AT THE SUPERINTENDENT'S
ROOMS LAST EVENING

One Instructor Is Dropped From The
High School Force

FORCE OF JANITORS AT THE NEW HIGH
SCHOOL BUILDING REDUCED

The annual election of teachers
was the principal business trans-
acted at the June meeting of the
board of instruction on Tuesday
evening. Economy was exempli-
fied by the reports of the district
committees reducing the number
of teachers. Their reports were
approved.

One teacher is lost from the
High School staff, three from the
Whipple School, four from the
kindergartens and two special
teachers, those of drawing and
penmanship.

Messrs. Locke, Leighton, Gooding,
Thayer, Walden, Hodgdon, McCarthy,
Page, Parsons, Mitchell and Mrs.
Hewitt attended the meeting. In the
absence of Mayor Marvin, Judge Page
was chosen chairman.

After the reading of the records by
Supt. Silver, the bills of the past
month were ordered paid.

The report of the finance commit-
tee was placed on file.

Mr. Silver reported an attendance

HAVE SOME Ice Cream

and make it yourself. It will be pure
and just right in every way if you use

D-Zerta

Ice Cream Powder

Everything in the package. No cooking
or heating. Just add one quart milk and
freeze. Makes nearly two quarts and can
be made in ten minutes. Five flavors.
Sold by all grocers. Two packages 25c.

PLEASES EVERYBODY

Life Insurance Free

In case the insured becomes totally
disabled from disease or accident,
after the payment of one year's pre-
mium.

NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED
for a contract of this kind than charged
by other Companies, who omit this
valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE
issues this contract which will be em-
bedded into Life or Endowment Pol-
icies.

20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND
is guaranteed. The question is asked
why pay the same premium with
other Companies and obtain so much
less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is
one of the best Companies in the
world.

C. E. TRAFTON,
District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

35 FIRES

Last week with a loss of over
\$10,000 each.

Total \$2,751,000.

HARRY M. TUCKER,
Insurance Agent.

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL
Over Fay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

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Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up
Opposite Grand Central Station
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BAGGAGE FREE

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the
teeth and purifies the breath.
Used by people of refinement
for over a quarter of a century.
Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.

in the schools of the city of 1637 pu-
pils, 769 girls and 856 boys. Those
not absent, tardy or dismissed num-
ber 571. An average attendance of
90.5 was reported.

Mr. Page said that the committee
appointed was not yet ready to re-
port on the proposition to remove the
superintendent's office to the High
School building. He thought the com-
mittee would like to hear opinions
from the board, but unless discharged
and the matter settled by the board
would ask for further time. It was
voted to grant an extension of time
to the committee.

The next business was the election
of teachers:

High School

Allen H. Knapp, principal, Emma
J. W. Magraw, Frances A. Mathes,
Mabel A. Manson, M. Alice Mecom,
J. Henrietta Stenzel, J. Wilson
Hobbs, Laura A. Matthews, S. Wal-
ter Hoyt, Ernest T. Cushman.

Farragut School

Fordyce T. Reynolds, principal,
Dorothy M. Coleman, Blanche M.
Winn, A. Ruth Shapleigh, Emma F.
Riley, Mary E. Pennell, kindergar-
ner.

Franklin School

Annie L. McDonough, Lucie P.
Pray.

Training School

Florence A. Ham, principal, Alice
S. Mildram, assistant.

Whipple School

Alvah H. M. Curtis, principal, Har-
riet L. Seavey, Annie L. Morrison,
Ida E. Shackley, Alice J. Newton, El-
len A. Newton, Helen Laighton, Min-
nie M. Woods, Emma L. Foss, Beat-
rice Berry.

Cabot Street School

Elizabeth E. McDonough, Aurelia
M. Jones, Bertha A. Colburn, kinder-
gartner.

Spalding School

Ninette D. Hayes, Fannie C. Chap-
man, Lizzie M. Ferrin, M. Anna Rand,
kindergartner.

Plaine School

Lucy L. Holmes.

Haven School

William R. O'Neil, principal, Lou-
isa I. Pryor, Julia M. Long, M. Fran-
ces Rothwell, Jessa S. McDaniel, Car-
rie W. Knox, Martha Farrington,
Grace M. Kennison, Bertha F. Mar-
tin, Bertha I. Anderson.

Manning Kindergarten

Mabel N. Luce.

Lafayette

Josie R. Rand.

Mr. Locke at this point announced
his objection to married teachers in
the public schools. "We have a
teacher," he said, "who lives in an-
other town and passes but five days
of the week here. I have voted this
time for the committee recommending
that, but shall not do so again under
the same circumstances. Next year,
we should engage a teacher who lives
in Portsmouth, is interested in Port-
smouth and has no home ties to dis-
tract her attention from school du-
ties."

Harriet M. Remick was elected
teacher of sewing.

Two fruitless ballots, seven votes
being required for an election, were
taken for musical director. On the
first, George D. Whittier received
five votes and Ralph L. Reinwald
one. On the second Mr. Whittier re-
ceived six.

Mr. Gooding, Mr. Thayer, Mr.
Leighton, Mr. Hodgdon and Mrs.
Hewitt spoke in praise of Mr. Whit-
tier. Mr. Thayer expressed the op-
inion that music played an important
part in modern life and considered it
vital that children should be taught
to read music. That they could not
be taught without a teacher was self-
evident, he said.

"Cannot the other teachers give in-
struction in music as well as in pen-
manship?" asked Mr. Locke.

"I can write but I cannot sing," re-
plied Mr. Thayer.

"If they can teach writing no bet-
ter than they can teach music, we
shall have some poor penmen among
the school pupils," observed Mr.
Locke.

Mr. Hodgdon said that experience
in churches and elsewhere had proved
that children taught by Mr. Whittier
could read music and could sing.

Mr. McCarthy said that he favored
teaching every possible branch in the
schools, but that he understood that

economy was a necessity. He person-
ally disapproved doing away with the
teacher of penmanship, but yielded
because he supposed reduction of ex-
penses was necessary. "The people
of the city think that penmanship is
a more important branch than mu-
sic," said Mr. McCarthy. "They say
that a young man or woman applying
for a position will not be asked wheth-
er they sing soprano, alto, tenor or bass,
but whether they write well or ill. I
oppose the election of a musical di-
rector merely as a matter of prin-
ciple."

Mr. Leighton considered musical
instruction of the highest importance,
especially in cases where parents
could not afford outside instruction
for their children. "I have been told
in numerous instances," he said, "that
the musical course has done more to
increase the healthful pleasures of
life than any other taught in the
schools."

A third ballot was taken and Mr.
Whittier received seven votes. He
was declared elected.

The election of janitors next de-
manded attention and resulted as fol-
lows:

Farragut School, Charles W. Den-
nett.

Franklin School, Ernest Trefethen.

Whipple School, Robert W. Phin-
ney.

Cabot Street School, George E. Bar-
santec.

Spalding School—Michael Connors.

Haven and Manning Schools, Ed-
win A. Caswell.

It was announced that but one jan-
itor will be employed at the High
School during the next school year
and the names of both the present
janitors were presented. Arthur W.
Blaisdell received seven votes and
Ralph A. Newton three, the election
going to the former.

The use of the old High school
building for the vacation school was
granted, the city to bear no expense.

An invitation to attend an exhibi-
tion of kindergarten work at the Cab-
ot Street School from three to six
and from seven to ten this afternoon
and evening was accepted.

Mr. Silver read an appeal for
school contributions to aid in rebuild-
ing the schools of San Francisco.
Mr. Mitchell moved that this be laid
on the table, but the motion was lost.
Mr. Thayer moved that an opportu-
nity be given the children to aid the
San Francisco schools, but that ur-
gent solicitation be prohibited. A
suggestion from Mr. Gooding that
contributions be made privately, thus
avoiding emulation, was adopted with
the motion.

Mr. Mitchell thought that the chil-
dren had already done enough in the
Sunday schools and that a mistake
had been made in breaking down the
rule forbidding collections in the pub-
lic schools.

Mr. Page thought everything that
could be expected had already been
done for San Francisco and that the
psychological moment had passed.

The board adjourned at this point.

Following is the financial report for
the month:

Expenditures to May 31, 1906
Instruction—Salaries of teachers,
1906, \$1987.13, 1905, \$1991.62; gen-
eral expenses, 1906, \$54.79, 1905,
\$44.11; teachers' desk and office sup-
plies, 1906, \$26.62, 1905, \$151.02;
transportation, 1906, \$50.00, 1905,
\$45.00. Total, 1906, \$19518.54; 1905,
\$19431.76.

Equipment—Apparatus, mainten-
ance, 1906, \$69.75, 1905, \$79.30; ap-
paratus, additional, 1906, \$58.01, 1905,
\$253.27; text books, renewals, 1906
\$19.45, 1905, \$85.41; text books, ad-
ditional, 1906, \$256.37, 1905, \$254.20.
Total, 1906, \$408.56; 1905, \$652.18.

Plant—Salaries of janitors, 1906,
\$1699.15, 1905, \$1299.15; coal, 1906,
\$512.42, 1905, \$1453.69; wood, 1906,
\$38.65, 1905, \$108.75; lighting, 1906,
\$32.38, 1905, \$60.12; routine repairs,
1906, \$135.52; 1905, \$248.47; special
repairs, 1906, \$124.07, 1905, \$81.38;
general building supplies, 1906, \$127-
03, 1905, \$67.96; schoolroom turni-
ture, 1906, \$20.14, 1905, \$25.20; mov-
ing (old High School to new) 1905,
\$7.65. Total, 1906, \$2799.86; 1905,
\$3360.37.

Schoolroom supplies—General sup-
plies, 1906, \$97.94, 1905, \$197.38;
laboratory supplies, 1906, \$126.98,
1905, \$116.74; kindergarten supplies,
1906, \$15.88, 1905, \$30.86; drawing
supplies, 1906, \$26.29, 1905, \$49.13.
Total, 1906, \$267.09; 1905, \$294.06.

Accounting and Distribution—Sal-
ary of clerk, 1906, 100.00, 1905, \$150-
00; lighting office, 1906, \$5.98, 1905,
\$8.04; coal for office, 1906, \$59.27,
1905, \$57.22; oil for office, 1905, \$9.88;
care of office, 1906, \$30.50, 1905, \$31-
35; teaming, 1906, \$6.20, 1905, \$3.85;
general expenses, 1906, \$54.81, 1905,
\$43.68; general office supplies, 1906,
\$44.84, 1905, \$41.21. Total, 1906,
\$361.60; 1905, \$346.33.

Advertising and Publication—An-
nual report, 1906, \$45.00, 1905, \$49-
00. Total, 1906, \$23305.65; 1905,
\$24233.70.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winklow's Soothing Syrup has been
used for children teething. It soothes the child
and cures all the troubles of the stomach. It
is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
Twenty-five cents a bottle.

CHRIST CHURCH

(Continued from first page)

the lights and the incense, unless all
these are but outward and visible sym-
bols of that inward and spiritual life
which here abounds, unless the rever-
ence is because the bread of angels,
the King of Kings and Lord of Lords,
the Manna from on high is taken
naked here.

(One word about the parish and
the rector.) It is no hour for boast
or word of pride; but rather is a
solemn hour of thanksgiving and holy
joy. Much could be told of the ten
years of steady growth—growth both
spiritual and material. These are
the fruits by which we know the fi-
delity and service of the rector of
Christ Church and the source of his
inspiration. But let the devotions
and praises to Almighty God show
forth to all, what fullsome words
would but lessen. And as to Father
Brine, this is not his funeral sermon,
thank God, but we pray that he be
spared to offer the sacrifice at this
altar for many years; and do you
with singleness of heart pray for him
in love.

May he of His infinite love continue
to do here more and more; may He
continue to teach you and to bless
you abundantly; and prosper you;
and give you strength from on High,
and at last may you and Father Brine,
aye, and all of us his brother priests,
meet at last in a glorious resurrec-
tion. Amen.

This morning, beginning at five a.
m. there was a succession of Eu-
charistic celebrations. Communicants
obliged to go early to work break-
fasted in the parish house; also
the clergy and the choir boys.

KINDERGARTEN EXHIBITION

This (Wednesday) afternoon from
three to six and this evening from
seven to ten, there will be an exhibi-
tion of kindergarten work at the
Cabot Street School.

New Castle expects to get her full
share of the Summer business.

DO YOU KNOW THE FAMOUS

ZOLNARS

THE WONDERFUL
CLAIRVOYANTS
AND OCCULT SCIENTISTS

(From Calcutta, India.)

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the recent solicitation of many who
have witnessed their marvelous public "read-
ings" in Portsmouth, Prof. and Mrs. Zolnar have
consented to remain in this city for a few days
longer and open parlors for the benefit of those
who wish to consult them pertaining to their
business, social, or domestic affairs. The Zol-
nar's method of life reading is unlike all others.
It is the only reliable method practiced by
the Hindoo "Adepts" in India. They simply
look at you and tell you everything. They
do not say a word.
You need not say a word.
They call you by name.
Tell your mother's maiden name.
Tell you what you want to know.
Are you in trouble of any kind?
Are you sick or ailing?
Are you unhappy?
Are you out of employment?
Are you unhappy and discontented?
Is your business going wrong?
Do you want a change?
Is your domestic life a burden?
Do you want peace and content?
Do you contemplate marriage?
Do you want to marry the one of your choice?
Is there trouble between you?
Do you want to win his or her affection?
Do you want to be successful in all your un-
dertakings?
Is there an evil influence surrounding you?
Do you want to get rid of it?
Do you want to gain control over others?
Have you lost anything?
Do you want to locate an absent friend or
relative?
Do you contemplate investments?
Are you having any law suits?
Do you want a safe adviser; one who can and
will guide you right, will tell you what to do in
all things?
If so, a consultation with these truly gifted
mediums will prove of inestimable value to
you. You will find the a reliable and trustwor-
thy. The most sensitive need not hesitate to
call upon them. Their readings are held in
strict confidence. Their parlors and recep-
tion rooms are conveniently arranged. Special
reduced prices on full life readings. Ladies
\$1. gentlemen, 2c. Absolute satisfaction guar-
anteed or no charge will be made.
Office Hours—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m.
daily, except Sunday.

22 Pleasant St., Opposite Hotel Merrick.

Cut out this ad. It will not appear every day.

23

THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on
telephone you'll not get
"Skidoo" or the "Hook,"
but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt ser-
vice and send you the
best coal mined. Try it.

Diary of a Clothier.

Monday Morning,
June 4.

They made quite a run on
our Blue Serges Saturday,
but we've got plenty of them
left. We anticipated a "big
season" for blues and we
bought heavily. Lucky we
did, as the market has ad-
vanced strongly since our order was given. Our ten dollar
obes would be twelve dollars if we had to buy them today.
Our "fifteen dollar one" is a wonder for the money.

Our superb line of Outing Trousers came in also for gen-
erous patronage, the lines from \$3.90 to \$4.50 being the favor-
ites in the selling.

Our smart "Straws" are going well.

HENRY PEYSER & SON,

"Selling the Togs of the Period."

REDUCTION ON BUTTER

Best

Vermont Creamery Butter

25c lb.

— AT THE —

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 Congress Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

PATRICIAN

The Woman's Shoe That's Right

Every woman would wear "The Patrician" if she
knew about them. For no woman can resist the
charm of these splendid shoes, once she has them prop-
erly fitted and has experienced their shapeliness and
comfort.

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY

— AT —

The White Spot Store,

Duncan & Storer

5 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

LEAVE YOUR DUNDLES.

LAWN MOWERS

Grass Seed, Wheelbarrows.

A. P. Wendell & Co.

A New Hotel
at the **Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service Unexcelled
Splendid Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or
transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and
Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room

Moderate Rates
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Send for guide of New York-Free

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street,
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS a 62 and 64
Market street, or at residence
cor. New Vaughan street and
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Telephone 59-2.

Board by the Day or Week
— AT —
Allen's Lunch Rooms
35 PENHALLOW ST.
Specialty of
FISH AND BOILED DINNERS

Quick Lunch Good Service
Prices to Suit Everybody
Open from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.

JOHN H. ALLEN,
Proprietor

Your Dealer Will Tell
You The
7-20-4

Is the best selling 10c cigar in
his showcase. Competent
judges of tobacco pronounce
it now better than ever.

Name of manufacturer,
R. G. SULLIVAN,
Stamped on every cigar
Factory, Manchester, N. H.

SPEND
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Canadian Pacific Ry.
The greatest variety from which to select. SEA-
SHORES, LAKES, RIVERS, GLACIERS, MOUNTAINS.
Describe briefly the sort of vacation you
wish to enjoy, and we will cheerfully furnish
detailed information including hotel, train, and
descriptive pamphlets containing thereto.
Write to: J. G. WILSON, TRIP 8,
300 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

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C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
When Car State and Water Sts

The Man in the Mummy Case
By A. SANSFIELD WARD.
(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

The day's business being concluded, the staff of police who patrol nightly the Great Portland Square museum duly filed into the building. A man in a plain suit, it being his duty to thoroughly examine every nook and cranny; having done which, all doors of communication are closed, the officer on guard in one room being unable to leave his post or to enter another.

The constable in the Etruscan room glanced into the various sarcophagi and cast the rays of his bull's-eye lantern into the shadows of the great stone tombs. Satisfied that no one lurked there, he mounted the steps leading up to the Roman gallery. Then a singular thing occurred.

From somewhere within the darkened chamber beneath there came the sound of a hollow cough!

By no means deficient in courage, the constable went down the steps in three bounds, his lantern throwing discs of light on stately statues and gloomy tombs. It was upon casting the rays of his bull's-eye into the last sarcophagus that he experienced a sudden sensation of fear. It was empty; yet he distinctly remembered, from his previous examination, that a mummy had lain there!

"Very strange!" muttered the sergeant; and a moment later his whistle was sounding.

From all over the building men came running, for none of the doors had yet been locked.

"There seems to be some one concealed in the museum; search all the rooms again!" was the brief order.

The constable disappeared, and the sergeant, accompanied by the inspector, went down to examine the Etruscan room. Nothing was found there, nor were any of the other searchers more successful.

"A mummy in the end tomb!" exclaimed the curator of Etruscan antiquities when consulted the next morning. "My dear sir, there has been no mummy there for nearly a month!"

"But my man states that he saw one there last night!" declared the inspector.

The curator looked puzzled. Turning to an attendant, he said: "Who was in charge of the Etruscan room immediately before six last night?"

"I was, sir."

"Are you sure that no one concealed himself?"

The man looked startled. "Well, sir," he said, hesitatingly, "I'm sorry I didn't report it before; but when the head attendant called me, at about twenty-five minutes to six, there was some one there, a gent in a seedy frock-coat and a high hat, and I don't remember seeing him come out."

"Did you search the room?"

"Yes, sir; but there was no one to be seen!"

"You should have reported the matter at once."

The words had but just left his lips when a museum official, a well-known antiquarian expert, ran up in a perfect frenzy of excitement. "Good heavens!" he gasped, "The Rienzi vase has gone!"

"What!" came an incredulous chorus.

The circular top of the case "had been completely cut out and ingeniously replaced, and a plausible imitation of the vase substituted."

Never before nor since has such a scene been witnessed in the museum. It was at this juncture, and whilst everybody was speaking at once, that one of the party standing close to a wall-cabinet, suddenly held up a warning finger. "Hush!" he said; "listen!"

A sudden silence fell upon the room, so that people running about in other apartments could be plainly heard and presently, from somewhere behind the glass doors surrounding the place, came a low moan, electrifying the already excited listeners. The keys were promptly forthcoming, and then was made the second astounding discovery of the eventful morning.

A man, gagged and bound, was imprisoned behind a great mummy case! Eager hands set to work to release him, and restoratives were applied, as he seemed to be in a very weak condition. He was but partially dressed.

On regarding his senses he had disappoiningly little to tell. He was Constable Smith, who had been on night duty in the Egyptian room. Some time during the first hour, and not long after the alarm in the basement, he had been mysteriously pinioned as he paraded the apartment. He caught no glimpse of his opponent, who held him from behind in such a manner that he was totally unable to defend himself. Some sweet-smelling drug had been applied to his nostrils, and he remembered no more until regaining partial consciousness in the mummy case. That was the whole of his testimony.

The matter was carefully kept out of the papers, although the museum, throughout many following days, positively bristled with detectives. As the second week drew to a close and the Egyptian room still remained locked, well-informed persons began to whisper that a scandal could no longer be avoided. There can be no doubt that, in many quarters, Constable Smith's share in the proceedings was regarded with grave suspicion.

It was at this critical juncture, when it seemed inevitable that the loss of the world-famous Rienzi vase must be made known to an unsympathetic public, that certain high authorities gave out that the vase had been recovered,

and that none of the night staff were in any way implicated in its disappearance.

Whatever the true explanation, and the secret was jealously guarded by the highly placed officials, who alone knew the truth, suffice that the Egyptian room was again thrown open and the Rienzi vase shown to be reposing in its usual position.

Now that it again stands in its place for all to see, there can be no objection to my relating how I once held the famous Rienzi vase in my possession for 12 days. I am a person of keenly observant character, and my business is to detect vital weaknesses in great institutions and to charge a moderately high fee for my services.

I knew that a body of picked police promenade the museum at night, and that each of the rooms was usually in charge of the same man. I learned later that there were three bodies of men, so that the same police were in the museum but one week in every three.

The first policeman I found who paraded the Egyptian room at night was short and thickset, and I gave him up as a bad job. I learned from him, however, who was to occupy the post during the coming week, and presently I unearthed the private bar which this latter officer, his name was Smith, used. Eureka! he was tall and thin like myself.

Every night throughout the rest of the week I spent in this constable's company, studying his somewhat colorless personality. Then one afternoon I entered the museum disguised. I went up to the Egyptian room to assure myself that a certain mummy case had not been removed, and having found it to occupy its usual place, I descended to the Etruscan basement.

For half an hour I occupied myself there, but the commissionaire never budged from his chair. Luckily, an incident occurred to serve my purpose. The chief attendant appeared at the head of the steps. "Robins!" he called.

Robins ran busily upstairs at his call, and then—in 15 seconds my transformation was complete. Gone were the weedy gray beard and mustache—gone the seedy-black garments and, behold, I was attired in mummy wrappings!

Into the empty sarcophagus at the further end of the room, a hideous rubber mask slipped over my features and attached behind the ears, my arms stiffened and my hands concealed in the wrappings, and I was a long-dead mummy—with a neat leather case hidden beneath my arched back!

"Brisk work, I assure you; but one grows accustomed to it in time. The commissionaire entered the room very shortly afterwards. He had not seen me go out, but, as I expected, neither was he absolutely sure that I had not done so. He peered about suspiciously, but I did not mind. The real ordeal came a couple of hours later when a police officer shone his lantern into all the tombs.

For a moment my heart seemed to cease beating as the light shone on my rubber countenance. But he was satisfied, this stupid policeman, and I heard his footsteps retreating to the door. I allowed him time to get to the top, and extinguish the light in the Etruscan room, and then . . . I was out of my tomb and hidden in the little niche immediately beside the foot of the stairs. I coughed loudly. Heavens! He came back down the steps with such velocity that he was carried halfway along the room. He began to shine his lantern into the tombs again; but before he had examined the first of them I was upstairs in the Roman gallery.

Poor Constable Smith. I was sorry to have to act so; but ten minutes after the closing of the doors of communication of the Egyptian room I came on him from behind. I had a pad ready in my hand, saturated with the contents of a small phial that had reposed in my mummy garments. I thrust my knee in his spine and seized his hands by a trick which you may learn for a peseta any day in the purlieus of Tangier. A muscular man, he tried hard to cope with his unseen opponent; but the pad never left his mouth and nostrils, and the few muffled cries that escaped him were luckily unheard. He soon became unconscious, and I had to work hard lest the inspector should make his round before I was ready for him.

The rest was easy. Wrapped up in my yellow mummy linen were the various appliances I required, and in the leather box was the imitation Rienzi vase. The circular glass top of the case gave some trouble. So hard and thick was it that I had to desist five times and conceal my tools, owing to the hourly visits of the inspector.

I filed out with the other police in the morning in the clothing of Constable Smith, the Rienzi vase inside my helmet.

My fee, and the conditions to be observed in paying it, I conveyed to the authorities privately.

The Egyptian and Vase room of the Great Portland Square museum has again been opened to the public.

How the Contract Was Filled
(A CHEMICAL WORKS STORY.)
By E. F. STEARNS.
Author of "The Girl from Jepson's."
(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

As the clock struck ten, Cowles—junior of Caxton & Cowles, the manufacturing chemists—sent up his card. Cowles was bidden to go up and enter the sick-room.

"Well, what is it?" Caxton asked, not too cordially. "It's that infernal contract—eh?"

"Yep."

"I knew it! I knew it! I knew we were in for a muss, sooner or later. It was a fool thing from the very start. You never should have made it."

"Well, it was a pretty broad contract," Cowles confessed. "I'm not denying that part—but it was the only thing they'd sign, and we need all the business we can grab this year. Let me see. We were to furnish them with something like two thousand barrels of sal-soda during the twelve months, the deliveries to be made when they called for them. That's the substance. Last week they wanted one hundred barrels at one delivery. It was all nonsense, of course. They couldn't possibly use it all at once and it nearly wiped out our stock of sal-soda—but I gave it to them."

Cowles avoided the eye of the invalid and stared across the bed, falling into contemplation of the bottles on the medicine table.

"Now," he said softly, "they want two hundred and fifty barrels more, before noon to-morrow!"

"Two—hundred—and—fifty!" Caxton shouted.

"Um—m—"

"Why, hang it!" Caxton cried, testily. "I don't believe they've even got storage facilities for another two hundred and fifty barrels there! It's a put-up job."

"Of course it is. It's simply a bluff, to worm out of that contract. Hewes is morally certain that we won't make the delivery—and not having kept to one end of the agreement it lets them out as well. Do you suppose I can't see through that? I even know their reason for the move. Day before yesterday, the combine changed its mind and offered Hewes all the soda he wants, whenever he wants it, for no less than he's paying us."

"Yes, I imagine that something of the sort may have occurred," said the senior partner, drily. "I guess Hewes is open to it, so far as we're concerned."

"Well, I don't!" said Cowles, and the glitter of war awakened in his black eyes. "Hewes isn't freed from that contract until noon to-morrow, and not then if we should happen to deliver his two hundred and fifty barrels."

Redding, superintendent of the Caxton & Cowles factory, starting out upon the unpleasant landscape of Brooklyn's uttermost end as he ate his lunch, was startled by the abrupt intrusion of the junior partner.

"Redding," said that gentleman, "there's the devil to pay again with these Hewes people."

"More soda?" Terror appeared in the superintendent's eye. Since the signing of the Hewes contract, sal-soda had absorbed an undue amount of his time and attention.

"Two hundred and fifty barrels before noon to-morrow! How does that strike you?"

"We can't give it to them, Mr. Cowles—that's all. There's only a hundred and two or three barrels in the place."

"I know it. How much soda is crystallizing now in the coolers?"

"We may take out 35 barrels this afternoon."

"Good. You have 20 coolers for Glauber's salt, haven't you, and 15 more for Epsom's?"

"Yes."

"All right. Empty them—every one—and start more soda crystallizing."

"That won't give us the balance before noon to-morrow."

"Never you mind noon to-morrow," said Cowles. "If you push everything to the limit you can turn out the stuff by noon on Thursday—the day after to-morrow—can't you?"

"I suppose so."

"All right. That's what I wanted to know."

"But will Hewes give us the day of grace necessary for that, Mr. Cowles?"

"I'm not going to ask for it—you can gamble on that. Redding. Now, Lucy want one hundred barrels with our brand on—that's what they mean to use themselves; and the other hundred and fifty are to be delivered with no brand—that's what they intend to resell, of course. I think we'll order brand-new sugar barrels for that lot. They look nicer, and Hewes'll be just that much more likely to save them for his customers. Can your barrel man give us that many to-night?"

"I'll ask him." Redding turned to the telephone. "Yes," he said, after a moment, "we can have them."

"All right. Order 'em. Tell him they positively must be here before six o'clock. And, by the way, before I started over here, Redding, I called up that Grandford concern that is putting down the new floor and talked with the manager of their place in Long Island City. They—say, Redding, just close that door, will you? I can do without an audience."

On Wednesday morning, John Hewes settled down to work, abeam with quiet satisfaction.

As he termed it, Caxton & Cowles were "tired. They and their contract were out of the way—or would be at noon—and the Combine having

conceded the desired cut in prices, Hewes would henceforth buy his sal-soda much more cheaply.

The appearance of his private office of the elderly receiving clerk from Washington street interrupted his thought.

"What's that, Barrell?"

"The bureau of encumbrances had a man down below, just now, to clear the street. We've got barrels of sal-soda down there to burn."

"What!" Hewes's desk chair spun around and he faced the receiving clerk in amazement. "Caxton & Cowles?"

"Yes, sir. Didn't you order it?"

"Well—yes, I did order it, Barrell—but—"

"It got there all right. Say, we've got sal-soda on the street, sal-soda on the ground floor, sal-soda up stairs; there's more of it out on the platform than'll have to go on the roof, I guess. You know that storehouse ain't any great shakes for size, anyway, and it was near full before," protested the old man; "but those blamed tracks have been blocking traffic since nine o'clock, and dumping sal-soda till—"

"What time did they stop?"

"I guess it was about quarter to twelve, John."

"That's right. I—I'll swear I never thought they'd deliver it," sighed Hewes. "Well—put it wherever you can, Barrell."

The painful superfluity of soda upon his hands pursued John Hewes through Thursday morning; and when after lunch Cowles' card was brought him, he felt no proper cordiality. What the devil had he come for, anyway? Was it to enjoy a brief respite of politely veiled gloating?

But the junior partner of Caxton & Cowles wore a frown of annoyance as he entered.

"I suppose you've got it in for me, Mr. Hewes?"

"If? Why?" Hewes asked abruptly.

"What! Hadn't your people put in a kick about it, down at the warehouse?"

"No. Why? Didn't you send the full lot?" Was there, after all, a ray of hope?

"The two hundred and fifty barrels? Why, of course. The whole order was filled on time." Cowles' tone suggested mild horror at the imputation. "But you have always wanted your sal-soda in four barrels—sugar barrels are pretty big for some of the retail people. We sent you sugars yesterday, you know, through an error—one hundred and fifty of them—those without the brand."

"Oh?" Hewes granted. "Well—never mind. Let it go at that, Mr. Cowles. It makes no particular difference, I suppose."

"But it does make a difference," Cowles insisted. "You know, it is a good deal of a point with us to fill our orders to the very letter. This morning I discovered what had happened; and rather than put you to any inconvenience, I've had them send over another hundred and fifty barrels—fourths, this time. They're rolling them into your warehouse now, and removing the others."

So? After filling his big order, Caxton & Cowles still had enough sal-soda in reserve to make up an extra hundred and fifty barrels! The benefits of the Combine prices were not for Hewes that year. He turned to Cowles with a smile that held something of resignation.

"Well, we do prefer the stuff in four barrels, as a rule; but I don't know that you need have bothered making the exchange."

"We never stop at bothering, when it's a question of satisfying a customer, Mr. Hewes," Cowles retorted pleasantly, as he rose.

When night had fallen and whilst they were brewing the hour of six, Cowles got the factory on the wire once more and called for Redding.

"Are they back, Redding?"

"All of them."

"Sure?"

"Cook-sure. I counted them personally. One hundred and fifty."

"And none of them had been opened?"

"No, sir. Not one. I examined each head as it was rolled off the truck, and there isn't a single seam. They're just as they left the factory yesterday morning."

Later, over the dinner table, Cowles was spinning the tale to his wife.

"But I don't understand," she interrupted. "You say that you couldn't possibly have delivered the soda before noon to-day, yet yesterday you sent the full order."

"I also said that I called up the Grandford Paving people yesterday. They're laying the new macadam floor in the sulphuric shop, you know. I hurried them up on the materials they were sending and—well, we used some of them for that first one hundred and fifty unbranded barrels."

"But—"

"Mary," said Cowles, in a stage whisper, leaning across the table, "there wasn't an earthly thing in a one of those sugar barrels but crushed stone!"

DEATH'S BRIDAL
By LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERY
(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph H. Bowles.)

It was a Sunday. The boats floated at rope-end with jaunty swing and swell good to see, else beached out of reach. The little white town dozed in the bright air.

They were walking, he and Elizabeth, up-shore. Her eyes were very dark, very bright—even, he fancied, very soft. Not for him, he told himself. When Elizabeth's eyes turned soft because of him, the fish would come ashore without line or net.

"What thinking, Elizabeth?" he asked, as the dunes shut away the town. "Of a man."

He stopped stock still, the silly—scowled black at her as he gripped her hands.

"Elizabeth, if I thought you meant that, I'd—kill—him!"

"Kill father? And why that?"

He set his heels in the sand. Her tongue was quick; always quicker than his.

"I thought it might have been somebody. I want you to think of no man but me, Elizabeth. You know I love you. Don't you? Don't you know it, Elizabeth?"

Her eyes were full of the sea. The sea with the glint of sun in it and wet sparkles. And her face fair as daylight, like music to him, in its tender calm. Yet she jested him, always. Held him afar in the tones of her voice. Always! And he was a dogged, set man. He would when he would. Man was masterful; woman weak. And a soft-fleshed woman strong beyond his strength set him wild for love and mad for mastery.

She made as if to go on; but he stayed her, took her chin in his hand, lifted her face till the eyes averted were compelled back to him. Then his face turned pleading, when the wide, sweet eyes looked steadily up into it—pleading, coercive—stooped nearer to the warm, sweet look of them.

"Don't you know it, Elizabeth?"

Her hand crept up his elbow—lighter touch than dew's touch—up to his cheek.

"Yes," she said, "I know it."

"Well, then, Elizabeth? Well, then, my girl?" snatching her up to his heart and passionate mouth, a-tremble with the beautiful hair blown in his eyes, the feel of its softness in his hand.

She made no resistance, lay on his heart, wide eyes floodful of love answering his own. Then she slipped out of his arms.

"Don't!" she cried, sharply. "I cannot bear it—I will not marry."

How he laughed! a boisterous, big laugh, and kiss on the palm that pushed him off.

"You dare say that to me, Elizabeth! Not marry? You shall marry me, Elizabeth."

"I'd die for you; if you beat me and beat me, Jack, I'd forget it when you kissed me, but I can't marry. Oh," she cried, the light gone out of her eyes like a sky at dusk. "I cannot!"

"But why?" he demanded, hoarsely, shaking her roughly, like a slim bush in the wind's muzzle.

"I could not endure it, Jack. I look at the women, and wonder how they live when the boats are out in storm. I saw my mother die of it. I can't, Jack."

"Elizabeth, you love me?"

"Yes—oh, yes!"

She shivered under the kisses his lips left thick on her face.

"But I will not marry you," she continued. "I would go mad if I were your wife—Jack."

"Elizabeth, will you marry me?"

"No."

"Will—you—marry—me—darling?"

"No," she cried; "no—not!"

Why must a man think there is no choice but between a woman and the devil? At best it's but fools' way, and a sorry way to win a woman. If she won't have him—why, there it is. If she say him that little word "No," when he's a man fit to mate with, what reasoning is it that sends him out to foul himself?

First it's drink. Now, a woman takes her sorrow, carries it to bed with her and weeps in the dark, shuts it fast in her heart till she learns how to wear it bravely in open.

But a man, he must dumb it somehow—put it out of sense in drink, to drown it. Sorrow doesn't drown. It comes back every time in grave-clothes to whisper in the ear.

There was no lack of rosy cheeks in the little sun-washed town. Some would be blithe to wear weeds for him, so she might first wear bride's white with him. But there, it must needs be one or none of them.

Elizabeth went her way. And talk followed her to and fro, like a little fond, tagging dog. But they knew better than to speak it out to her. Some maids' hearts are not catch-penny for neighbors. She sung in even time to church tunes and took the Sacrament. All the town watched; bit of bread, then the sup. If she could take Sacrament, that would show she wasn't at fault for Jack Dacle's doings. Just his own heady heart that would sooner take brimstone-fire after she wouldn't wed than ask another maid would she.

She saw him, yes. But so seldom. If the picture framed in heart's crimson were not too deep to wash out, her tears must surely have driven her of his face. But it was there; his lips on her face, his arms about her; even his bitter words sweet under her tears in the dark of her pillow.

Once he came to meeting, on a braiding loud night, just to hear her voice, drink in afar the dark wine of her eyes.

"She better give in," said the town. "The likes of her don't wear down a grief—they dies of it."

Then spring opened like a great downy tower, yellow and blue—all a mix of sun and sky. She spent much time out-of-doors. Life must be lived, if hearts are sore and youth longs for the rest under sod.

She found him on the beach a mile from town, dead-drunk, tide creeping up his ankles. She got him under arms from behind the dumb, sooted head of him, and lugged him out of reach of the crawling water. Oh, that hurt in her heart as she pulled him, inch by inch, away from the curling, shining, purring tide!

Her tears sprinkled him like a baptism for the dead as she kissed the drunken eyelids, spread her kerchief over his face and fled. And when he awoke and found it on his eyes, did that hurt? He read her name by the moonlight.

That was the night she saw his face in the window, when his eyes called her like a voice. But when she flung open the door and cried his name the silence beat it back on her, and she covered down by the embers, gray as their ashes.

The town called him "possessed;" a fierce out-leap of his nature to front the sea and wristle it—up and down coast. Was there a storm, he went pleasuring in its trough.

Over night the wind cooled, a crisp in the puff of it. People said: "There be sorrow making."

A red jaw at girth of water where dawn came through; all the sea streaked with red, shaken and spilling from wave to wave in that rattle and shift; long, tremble winnows of dull glister that broke and scattered against the beach like blood were in it; all day a dingy sun, and evening settled early.

It came with a crash, as if creation were breaking up. The town flocked to the beach in the swooping black night. The mist froze as it fell, a thin, melting rime on the shingle; the wind plowed in-shore, souging and cold and sonorous like bugles.

Through it Jack Dacle plunged. Drunk, he would have had sense; but sober, his blood leaped to the sound as to brazen cymbals, and the devil's mood was on him.

She sprang suddenly past them, bare-foot, down the beach. The lightning seemed to clothe her as she ran, livid and splendid in the skies, and tearing the dark asunder. Between flashes the black stung the eyes that strained to see, startlingly thrust out in the live fire; the naked feet were piteously white and little as the wind whirled her skirts and bared them, and the women behind caught breath between teeth as if it were a baby's feet.

He was in the boat, but her fingers clutched the edge. He struck them savagely, but they clung the tighter.

"Jack," she panted, "for God's sake! you ain't on top earth—you are on water; speak to me!"

The sea sucked about her feet—dragged her, pulling her, as the boat pulled, up to armpit and sucking her down. With a last effort she looked up in the wild face as her feet floated from under.

"I love you," she sobbed—"Oh, Jack!"

Then it had her, the bruised fingers loosed. But he caught them—caught them, as the boat whirled out, and dragged her in; fell with her clasped in his arms, crying her name against face and poor bosom and bruised fingers; huddled her in his knees, hands feeling the cold feet and hugging her body close as if to love her warm. Presently she raised herself, with a shuddering look.

"Love, it won't hurt."

"I know," she whispered against his lips. "I'm afraid—a little."

She murmured a prayer, presently, just the witless prayer of innocence; but her words strangled—"If I should die, as a wave washed over them, and he said it for her, and for himself.

"Don't look," he said. "Sing, Elizabeth!"

They heard her voice in breaths of half-hull across the thunder, a piteous voice out of the wastes. The women broke into a great sob as the winds sent it in-shore; a frantic clinging together and helplessness, and the men could but stand with set teeth in that cry of song out of the sea.

A glimpsing spot on crest of the dark in the white lightning, and they saw her—a second's vision like a lifetime. Her arms were round her lover, as if in that final moment in the one clasp she gave him the soul and life and love and dying of her. They did not know, weeping heart out for her, that his soul looked past the hard year and knew it all, all the record of what the days might have been, with her sweet bosom for his head's haven after toil; and the anguish she refused to wed for him. Ay, he saw it all as the sea flung them and the lightning crawled and drowned in the waters, and felt its year-full ineffable plenary in that last grand comprehending surrender to him. Dare not live for a man, but die with him!

He laughed on her lips, for joy of her cold mouth and her heart on his.

"Hold me close," she whispered.

And, as they went down, he cried out of that supreme love in death: "Close, close, my girl!"

It was a day of glory. The wide, watery acres softly a-quiver to the breeze; tinted of tulip and lucent wave of all hues, as if sapphires and rubies and amber were dissolving in the waters.

They came in, strangely, at their own home-shore, his arms fast holding his own in death's bridal, the daybreak's tender foam out of the night of wrath. Her eyes were shut, her hands clasped behind his neck, her face hid in his breast. His eyes were wide, with the last life-look yet in them—a look that made the men draw hand over their own eyes, and the women sob as they met it across the drowned head on his breast.

THE BRIGHT SPOT.
When Maw's sick I'm so lonesome
I don't know what to do.
I have to tiptoe round the house
And talk in whispers, too.

When Maw's sick all the fellows,
They have to stay away.
I can't keep still nor make a noise,
Nor whistle, sing or play.

When Maw's sick things don't taste the same
No do desperts nor pie.
The cook she looks at me so cross,
No jaw's so snappy, my!

When Maw's sick nawthin' seems quite right.
Except the doctor. He
Just comes and goes. And every time
He smiles and winks at me.
Tom Mason, in The Reader.

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Boston & Maine R. R.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
In Effect June 4, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—7.30, 8.15, 9.30, 10.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.58, 2.21, 2.40, 5.00, 7.28 p. m., Sunday 3.20, 5.16, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, 11.25 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.50, 11.35 p. m., Sunday 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 5.50, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m., Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m., Sunday 8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—10.00 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—7.50, 9.45, 10.40 a. m., 2.48, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—7.35, 9.45, 10.00 a. m., 2.48, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—7.50, 7.30, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.38, 5.22, 8.52 p. m., Sunday 8.30, 9.30, 10.48 a. m., 1.25, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.30, 7.55, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.58, 2.21, 5.00 p. m., Sunday 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00 p. m., Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—5.55, 7.30, 8.50, 9.00, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m., Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.35, 6.00, 8.00 p. m., Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 8.00 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.48, 1.53, 3.52, 6.21, 8.17 p. m., Sunday 5.18, 6.00, 8.17 p. m.

Leave North Conway—9.38 a. m., 4.12 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m., Sunday 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.55, 7.23, 8.15, 10.00, 10.08 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m., Sunday 12.50, 4.12 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.30, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m., Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.47, 9.22, 10.00, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.26, 4.59, 6.16, 7.24 p. m., Sunday 6.14, 10.00 a. m., 12.02, 7.50 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—7.52, 9.28, 10.11, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.28 p. m., Sunday 6.19, 10.12 a. m., 12.00, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—7.59, 9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m., Sunday 6.24, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.23 p. m.

Returning leave.

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.29 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* Via Dover and Western Division

North Hampton only.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m., and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road 8.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 3.55 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.19 p. m., 5.08 and 6.23 p. m. trains from Boston.

Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6 a. m.

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 a. m., 11.40, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.00 and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 5.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

†Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS, Ticket Agent

WINSLOW T. FERRIS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leave Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.01, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.25, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.00 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard

Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

S. G. LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

S. GRYZMISH,

MANUFACTURER

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—8.20, 11.15 a. m., 12.45, 3.15, 4.55, 6.45 a. m., 1.00, 1.25, 4.05, 6.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6.45, 9.50 a. m., 1.00, 1.25, 4.05, 6.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6.45, 9.50 a. m., 1.00, 1.25, 4.05, 6.50 p. m.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Ellor, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.35 a. m.

For Salmen Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmen Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every 15 hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmen Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.20, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Never say anything in your advertising which you cannot prove or back up. People will soon learn whether your advertising statements are how quickly the public discovers insincerity in advertising.

Decorations for Weddings

Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.

CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Card For and Turfing

Dove.

We know numerous things that were not known a hundred years ago, but thousands of years ago some men and nations had learned the art of living happily, which we have forgotten or neglected.—Christian Register.

Not Marriagesable.

Miss Boston—Oh, aren't you very much interested in the study of primitive man? Miss Cleveland—Not much. He's dead.—Cleveland Leader.

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PINEAPPLES.

The Juice of This Fruit is a Great Aid to Digestion.

The word enzyme does not appear to have any connection with pineapple, yet it is the name of the chemical that gives to the fleshy fruit the remarkably digestible property which it possesses. The prevailing notion that pineapple juice is excellent for the digestion is supported by medical testimony. Eat a slice of the fruit after dinner, say the doctors, and you will not suffer from dyspepsia.

If you want to see what pineapple can accomplish in the way of digestion, you can easily test it on a piece of raw steak. The action of pineapple juice on meat is to transform it into jelly and then dissolve it when in the human stomach.

Place a slice of the fruit on the raw meat as it lies on a plate, and the upper surface of the steak where the fruit touches it will soon become gelatinous. Enzyme, the active principle of the juice, can be obtained by throwing salt into the juice, thus producing a precipitate.

A good sized pineapple contains two pints of juice, a fact that gives an idea of what a slice of the fruit will do for digestion. If cooked, the pineapple loses its virtue in this respect. It may be asked whether the consumption of the somewhat woody fruit itself is beneficial or not, for that can scarcely be easily digestible.

Without doubt it is the juice which does the good, not the flesh of the pineapple, but the property of the juice is so effective that the eating of the fruit itself can do no harm and may even be beneficial, inasmuch as it takes some of the strength of the juice to dissolve it and so prevents the stomach suffering from the too violent effects of the juice.

THE SEISMOGRAPH.

How the Earthquake Indicator Records the Shocks.

In its simplest form an earthquake indicator might be a tray with notched edges so filled with mercury that a shaking of the earth would cause an overflow in the direction of the movement. In the instrument used by science the pendulum is employed, vertical by some Italians, horizontal by the Japanese, English, most European and American observers. A movement of the earth affects everything but the pendulum, which is so freely hung as to remain stationary, and a recording device makes the result visible. Of old with the vertical pendulum a sharp point drew the profile of the movements on a blackened surface. Photographic paper in moving strips serves the modern instruments.

The horizontal pendulum turns on a vertical axis and carries at its extremity a heavy weight which earth shock does not reach. In the Milne seismograph a platinum sheet attached to this weight has a slit intersecting at right angles a slit in a second sheet underneath. In times of quiet reflected light passing through both slits makes one point and prints a straight line on the moving bromide paper. When the earth shakes the lower slit moves and the line becomes crooked, according to the strength of the shock. A clockwork arrangement with shutters and a light times the disturbance.

The instruments are so delicate as sometimes to indicate shocks which no men have felt.—New York World.

Abraham Lincoln's Substitute.

During the earlier days of the war it seems to have been the desire of all prominent men in Washington to have a representative in the ranks, and Lincoln was no exception to the rule. At that time there was a minister named Staples in Washington, one of whose sons, then aged nineteen, had a desire to go to the front. Lincoln heard of him and, after a conference, selected him as his representative, and he proved worthy, for he won honor on the field. He survived the war and finally died in Springfield, Ill. The inscription on the stone over his grave reads as follows: "I. Sumnerfield Staples, a private of Company C, One Hundred and Seventy-sixth regiment, P. V.; also a member of the Second regiment, D. C. volunteers, as substitute of Abraham Lincoln."

Trouble in the Studio.

The waiting infant had upset the photographer's chair, kicked a hole in the paper rocks and made faces at the little bird which is supposed to bring a smile to all youngsters when they are having their pictures taken.

"Isn't he too cute for anything?" chirped the proud mother. "And just to think I call him 'Tootsie.'"

"Tootsie," grunted the impatient photographer. "If I call him 'Tootsie' I'll call him 'Cod Liver Oil.'"

"Why so, sir?"

"Because he is so hard to take."—Chicago News.

No Restored Castle For Him.

"You must admit," said the earl, "that my—ah—ancestry dates back much further than your daughter's."

"Yes," replied the girl's rich old father. "We ain't been able to trace ours back any further than a certain robber who was hanged in 1804. Now, I s'pose you have a clear record right back to the ape, haven't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

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ROMAN MILLIONAIRES.

The Phenomenon of Mammoth Fortunes Not a New Thing.

While it is not a very tangible consolation to those of us who belong to the less favored class commercially, there is at least a sort of historic comfort in knowing that the phenomenon of mammoth fortunes is not a new thing.

A magazine writer goes back to ancient Rome, when there were no railroads or trusts or corporations, and gives some figures on the individual fortunes of that day which might look attractive even to some of our modern plutocrats.

Seneca, the philosopher and author, was worth \$17,500,000; Lentulus, the augur, \$10,000,000; Crassus, the politician who formed with Cæsar and Pompey the first triumvirate, had a landed estate of more than \$8,000,000; the emperor Tiberius left a fortune of \$18,000,000, which the depraved Caligula got rid of in less than a year. A dozen other had possessions that ran into the millions.

It is true that these Romans did not "make" these fortunes in what we would call regular commercial operations. But they got the money, and they held on to it, which is about all that can safely be said of possessions that run into seven figures in any age or country.

And, speaking of campaign contributions and so forth, Julius Cæsar once presented the consul Paulus with \$250,000 merely as a token of esteem and coupled with the hope that Paulus would do the right thing in a certain political matter that was pending. The argument was effective with Paulus, and neither he nor Cæsar suffered any in popularity.

There are many things under the sun that are not new.—Omaha World-Herald.

NAILED TO THE CROSS.

The Two Thieves That Were Crucified With the Saviour.

In nine out of ten pictures of the crucifixion where Christ's two companions in death are represented they are pictured as having been fastened to the cross with things or cords. The question naturally arises, Were the thieves in reality bound to their different instruments of torture while the blessed Saviour was nailed to his? And if so, which mode of death was considered the more ignominious—binding or nailing? The remoteness of the event and the fact that in this case historical truth may have been sacrificed to pictorial effect make the above questions hard ones to answer. The early writers almost invariably refer to the thieves as having been nailed to the cross, while the early picture makers adhered to the general rule of representing them as having been tied or bound to their separate crosses.

If we are to give any credence to the story of the holy Empress Helen and her reputed discovery of the three crosses in the year 335 A. D., the two thieves were nailed to their crosses in a manner similar to that observed in the crucifixion of the Saviour. This conclusion has been settled upon for this reason: When the three crosses were discovered from the mound in which tradition said they had been buried, that upon which Christ had suffered was only distinguished from the other two by the miracles it performed. This would certainly suffice to prove that all three of the instruments of torture bore similar marks and that the tradition of Christ being the only one nailed was not known at that time.—St. Louis Republic.

First Matrimonial Agency.

The title "Matrimonial Agencies and Advertisements" ought to attract attention in our time, when requests for marriage fit the journals in the form of gross or foul and sometimes serious announcements. That may seem to be a new phenomenon of modern life, yet M. Henri d'Almorais in La Revue Hebdomadaire says the real originator of this industry was one Villauraine. In the last days of the empire he set up in Paris a sort of universal agency, which would supply furnished apartments, domestics, wives and husbands.—Journal de St. Petersburg.

The Tally Stick.

An old time way of proving one's right to the payment of money loaned was by tally sticks. A plain stick was used, and when a man loaned a sum a stick was broken, and the creditor and debtor each took a part. When the time for payment came the man who had the stick which fitted exactly to the stick held by the creditor received the money. Two sticks never break in exactly the same shape, so there was never any dispute about who had a right to the money.

Their Reward.

Dr. Strachan, bishop of Toronto, was waited upon by two churchwardens, who complained that their congregation was wearing his congregation by repeating the same sermon. He had preached it twelve times. The bishop asked for the text. Neither of the churchwardens could remember. "Go back," said the bishop sternly, "and ask your clergyman to preach the sermon once more and then come back and tell me the text."

Installments.

Bacon—Did you ever get anything on the installment system? Robert—Yes; I got my household that way. First I got my wife, then her father and mother, and now I'm getting her brothers and sisters.

Extreme views are never just.

Some always turns up which disturbs the calculations founded on their data.

YEARS OF THE EARTH

THIS WORLD OF OURS COUNTS THEM BY THE MILLIONS.

Various Calculations by Which the Famous Scientists Have Endeavored to Figure Out the Age of the Planet Upon Which We Live.

The time has admittedly gone by for attempting to "reconcile the facts of nature" to a "biblical chronology," with the chronology of the Bible, which makes the age of the world rather less than 6,000 years.

Lured, in the Egyptian rooms at the British museum the visitor can see for himself objects which go back to an authenticated period long antedating 1,000 years B. C., and great is the wonder produced on the minds of those who first make their acquaintance.

In that same department, among the mummies, there is

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JUNE 6.SUN RISES 4:30 MOON RISES, 10:00 P. M.
SUN SETS 8:15 FULL MOON, 11:00 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 15:20Full Moon, June 6th, 4h 12m, evening, P.
Last Quarter, June 13th, 2h 34m, evening, W.
New Moon, June 21st, 4h 56m, evening, W.
First Quarter, June 29th, 5h 19m, morning, E.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Eighty-six degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

Children's Sunday next.
The police count this a busy year, so far.June has brought a hot wave ahead of schedule time.
All indications point to a good season at the beaches.

Epping will have a W. C. T. U. institute on Friday.

There is unusual variety in straw hat styles this year.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Mr. Pluvius is doing efficient work in sprinkling the streets.

Strawberries will not last much more than a month longer.

Another extra coal train was run to Manchester on Tuesday.

Interest in the Tucker case is as keen as during the original trial.

The Porter statue has waited long and patiently for its dedication.

The public school pupils will now go to the assistance of San Francisco.

New Castle's new street lights make that town much more attractive.

If April showers bring forth mayflowers, June showers must produce roses.

Every rain seems to give the grass of the fields and lawns a deeper green.

For many days the rain has effectually put an end to the street sprinkling discussion.

The next meeting of the city government will be held three weeks from tomorrow.

Many people have not yet accustomed themselves to the new Boston and Maine timetable.

The telephone company's men are still very busy perfecting the system recently installed in this city.

On Thursday evening, June 7, a benefit dance will be held in Rechaite Hall for Dennis Murphy.

Many Portsmouth people have opened or will soon open their seashore, lake or country cottages.

The hot weather has withered the Memorial day wreaths in the cemeteries much earlier than usual.

The election of a superintendent will engage the attention of the board of instruction at the July meeting.

So far as social events are concerned, the past winter and the present spring have been remarkable.

We saw some of the greatest actors and actresses of the American stage during the theatrical season just closed.

The annual meeting of the Improvement Society tomorrow evening should be attended by everyone interested in the betterment of local conditions.

PAID OFFICIAL VISIT

Mrs. Jones Called on Star Lodge of Odd Ladies

Mrs. Fannie M. Jones, right worthy instructor of government, paid an official visit on Tuesday evening to Star Lodge of Odd Ladies, No. 2.

She found the general work in fine condition and complimented the lodge on its standing.

While in Portsmouth Mrs. Jones was the guest of Mrs. Daniel W. Pendexter.

POLICE COURT

Frank Marshall, charged with intoxication, was before Judge Simes in police court this (Wednesday) morning and was sentenced to the county farm for six months and ordered to pay costs of \$6.90.

TUCKER DECISION FRIDAY

It is officially announced that Gov. Guild will render a decision in the Tucker case on Friday. He has left Boston, presumably for his summer home at Nahant, to consider the evidence.

OUR BATTLESHIP

Will Be Launched On
Saturday, June 30FROM THE SHIPBUILDING
PLANT AT CAMDEN, N. J.Gov. McLane Receives Notice From
Builders To That EffectSOMEONE TO CHRISTEN THE SHIP MUST
NOW BE SELECTED

On Saturday, June 30, at eight o'clock in the morning, the battleship New Hampshire will be launched from the plant of the New York Shipbuilding Company at Camden, N. J.

Notice to that effect was received on Tuesday by Gov. John McLane.

It will now be the duty of the Governor and council to name someone to christen the ship and make arrangements for attending the launching.

When the Governor and council next meet in Concord this matter will be given consideration. It is likely that an official party will be made up and that arrangements will be made for the presence at the launching of a large New Hampshire delegation.

Late, undoubtedly, a gift will be secured for the new ship and it will almost certainly be sent to Portsmouth to receive it. On that occasion, an elaborate program will be carried out, but no plans have as yet been made. The Governor and council will discuss the presentation of a gift and the attendant ceremonies at a subsequent meeting.

HORSE IN PERIL

Saved From Drowning By Prompt
And Heroic Action

People who were passing along Junks avenue last Sunday afternoon witnessed a sight that is worthy of mention.

A horse owned by Rufus Wood had taken fright and ran into the South Mill Pond. The animal, as it moved away from the shore, began to sink in the mud for which that place is noted.

Finally the horse could go no farther and was sinking rapidly with chances much in favor of its drowning, when some people passing along that way notified the owner. He immediately called for help and went to the animal's aid.

The horse had sunk in the mud and water until nothing but its head could be seen above the surface. The animal realized its position and was doing its best to keep its head above water.

The men lost no time, but with ropes and planking they waded out and after much hard work started the horse moving inshore.

The acts of the men as seen by people from the shore and bridge, were certainly heroic. They actually risked their own lives to save the horse.

PICTURES OF PATRIOTS

Presented To Hibernians' Lodge By
Dennis E. Drislane

On Tuesday evening at a meeting of Division 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians, the organization was presented with a handsome picture of the three Irish patriots, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, by Dennis E. Drislane.

The painting is an ideal representation of the noted men and is nearly forty years old. It is a work of art and it is doubtful if any such likeness of these men can be found in the homes of any other Hibernian organization in the state.

MARINES ISSUE GENERAL CHALLENGE

Private Bunker, manager of the Marine baseball team, wishes to challenge

King Among Pianos
That Is the Title One Might Rightfully
Confer Upon
CHICKERINGS.

In strength of construction, breadth and beauty of tone, delicacy and strength of action, majestic orchestral powers and beauty of case, Chickering Pianos, leave absolutely nothing to be desired. They have taken more first medals and awards than any other piano in the world; they are the proven BEST of all good pianos. Catalogues free on request.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street, Opposite Post Office
(Business Established 1865.)

lenge all amateur and semi-professional teams in this vicinity through the columns of The Herald. He would like to hear from the managers of such teams as soon as possible.

REUNION HERE POSTPONED

Kearsarge Veterans Will Go to Boston Instead

The survivors of the Kearsarge-Alabama naval duel, who were to have their forty-second annual reunion in this city on Tuesday, June 19, have deferred that gathering to some season in the future.

This has been done in deference to the Kearsarge Association of Boston, which has extended a special invitation to the survivors to be its guests on that date and this courtesy has been accepted.

The veterans are to be entertained at Faneuil Hall and their ladies will receive like attentions in the balcony. Each member is handed two special tickets for use, and besides a banquet the visitors will be entertained in an otherwise and equally hospitable manner throughout the day.

There are now from twenty to twenty-five survivors of the brave crew of the Kearsarge, but the ranks are fast thinning.

During the past year four of the veterans have died, Conner of this city, Tucker of South Boston, Sanborn of Cambridgeport and Boyle of Pennsylvania.

In Portsmouth and vicinity there are yet living several of the heroes, and all of them expect to be present at the forthcoming forty-second anniversary of the sinking of the Alabama.

PROBLEMS TO SOLVE

Several Demand the Attention of
Dedication Committee

The committee for the dedication of the Fitz John Porter statue has been appointed and will soon begin the arrangements. What the members can or will do is at present hard to say.

At the start, the committee is at a loss as to what it will have to work with and where the money is coming from for the celebration.

The members seem to be aware that the money in the Porter fund cannot be used for the dedication and the fact that the city has no money to spend for such a purpose leaves the committee in a quandary.

The time for the ceremonies is fast approaching and the work to be done must be done quickly. The committee has yet to hold its first meeting to perfect arrangements. When it does meet, the chances are that it will get busy at once and have something to say worth reading.

WILL HAVE HOUSE WARMING

Royal Arcanum is to Dedicate Its
New Quarters

Tonight, Alpha Council, Royal Arcanum will have a house warming and will fittingly dedicate the new quarters in the Freeman block with a social, smoker and refreshments.

The High School Glee and Mandolin Club will help to entertain and Frank Goodwin will be on the boards for a turn.

The council members will invite a few friends to the opening and show them how to entertain on an occasion of this kind.

WENT TO BIDDEFORD

Portsmouth Baseball Team Journeyed to Maine City

The Portsmouth baseball team went to Biddeford today (Wednesday) to meet the team of that city. The following players made the trip:

Horace Rowe and Covey, pitchers; O'Brien, catcher; Robert Rowe, first base; Powers, second base; Caswell, third base; McGraw, shortstop; Lynsky, left field; Hanson, center field; Locke, right field.

A VERY QUEER CRAFT

Is The Lake Schooner Jessie
L. BoyceNOW AT THIS PORT FOR FIRST
TIME

The schooner Jessie L. Boyce, which arrived in the lower harbor Tuesday night with coal for Dover, is unlike any craft ever before seen here.

She was built at Milan, O., in 1861 and is of 136 net tons. In 1905 she was bought by parties in New Orleans and later by a northern firm.

The vessel has but two masts, one in each end, so that at first sight she appears like a three-sticker with the mainmast gone. A nearer view, however, shows a long foreboom which occupies nearly all the space between the masts, and a stay from the mainmast head to the deck, on which a big staysail is set. Topmasts and lower masts are about the same length.

There is but one other lake built coaster on the coast at present, this being the Charles Lulling, a three master built at Manitowoc, Wis., but now owned at New York. She has been at this port several times.

PERSONALS

Hervy G. Hayes of Alton, this state, is the guest of Charles A. Pendexter.

Alfred Orchard of Saxonville, Vt., is passing a few days with Mrs. W. O. Horne of Court street.

L. N. Bowden of Manchester passed through this city on Monday on his way to York Beach.

Mrs. Gertrude Bond of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of her father, John Morrissey of Court street.

Charles E. Hodgdon of Dover, employed on a switcher in the Boston and Maine railroad yard, is moving his family to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Gammon of Chicago are the guests of his sisters, Miss M. Ellen Gammon and Mrs. Annie M. Plaisted.

Mrs. George W. Hill of Cambridge, Mass., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hutchings, returned home on Tuesday evening.

John O'Connor of this city took part in a student minstrel performance in connection with the Commencement week exercises of New Hampshire College on Tuesday evening.

Grand Master Lamont Hilton of the state Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows was one of a party from New Hampshire which recently visited Monadnock Lodge of Lawrence, Mass.

THE ZOLNARS, WONDERFUL
CLAIRVOYANTS

The mysterious Zolnars, whose seances in this city have been the subject of favorable comment, have decided to spend a part of their summer vacation in Portsmouth, and during their stay here they will receive callers, both ladies and gentlemen, who may wish to consult them. The Zolnars are said to be wonderful clairvoyants and life readers. Read their "ad" in today's issue.

AUTOIST'S SAD EXPERIENCE

A sad part of the auto trip to South Berwick on Tuesday evening by a Portsmouth party was the fact that one of the members hiked it over the road from Newington to this city, arriving home as the birds began to warble.

The machine could not climb a hill and the party got out to ease its

work. As the machine was making the hill unoccupied, a heavy mist set in and the gentleman in question fell away from his friends and finally disappeared altogether. No amount of searching and tooting of the horn could locate him and he was left to his walk of five miles along the dewy roads of Newington in the early morning, which he says beats any training he has ever indulged in. He reported at nine o'clock for duty.

STRANGER WAS PUZZLED

But Genial Clerk Finally Sent Him on
His Way

A stranger was seen early this (Wednesday) morning walking about the scales of Gray and Prime at the North End and in a manner that showed he was much puzzled.

Finally he came to the office of that firm and addressing one of the clerks wanted to know if that "street", meaning the road to the wharf, did not lead to the bridge across the river. He was given his bearings by the genial clerk, who informed him that though a new bridge has been talked of across the Piscataqua he did not think it would start from that locality. The stranger was sent to Keeper Falvey of the Portsmouth bridge for further instructions.

BUSINESS MEETING HELD

And Members of the Catholic Club
Enjoyed Excursions

At Christ Church this (Wednesday) forenoon, the Catholic Club of Boston held its regular monthly business meeting. After the meeting, the members of the club, under the guidance of Rev. C. LeV. Brine, enjoyed a trolley ride through Kittery.

Dinner was taken at The Rockingham and this afternoon the club members were treated to a trip down the river on one of the navy yard launches by courtesy of Rear Admiral Mead.

AT THE NAVY YARD

A detachment of forty marines in command of Lieut. Kennard Tracy, a Portsmouth boy, arrived here from the Philippines this (Wednesday) morning, and were transferred to the yard by special boat. The men will be assigned to the yard barracks.

Ten painters were called today (Wednesday) in the construction and repair department.

The steam engineering department has been notified of the repair work needed on the gunboat Eagle on her arrival here later.

Chaplain Frank Thompson, who was recently ordered to duty here, is finding his new field of duty a pleasant one and his work among the prisoners of the U. S. S. Southern is accomplishing much good. Three times during the week he gives instructions to the men on that ship besides holding two services on Sunday.

Allen Edwards, son of Comdr. John R. Edwards, who successfully passed the West Point examination, arrived home today (Wednesday).

The crew of the yards and docks department, now excavating and arranging for the new scales on Seavey's Island, was obliged to work overtime on Tuesday.

98 cts.

36 INCH BLACK TAFFETA.

This is an exceptional offer in Black Silk Goods.

D. F. BORTHWICK STORE.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE
OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices.

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Everything in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic

Suitings

in Plain and Fancy

in all the

Leading Shades

Clays and Domestic Serges

Unfinished Worsted

Cheviots, Vestings in

Wool and Silk

Cotton and Linen Duck

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—

HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE

WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

26 and 28 Congress Street

1500 pieces have been sold this season.

The best are made here.

Regular Dinner 35 Cents